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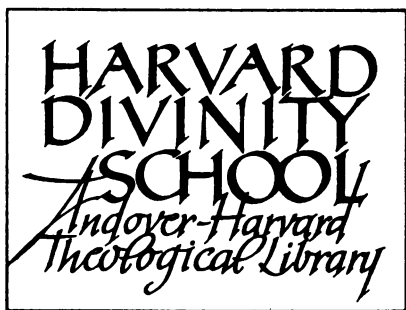
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HOLY CROSS HYMN BOOK

COMPILED AND ARRANGED FOR THE USE OF
THEIR SCHOOLS BY THE RELIGIOUS OF THE

CONGREGATION OF HOLY CROSS

REVISED EDITION

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Vespers for Sunday.

Pater Noster, Ave Maria.

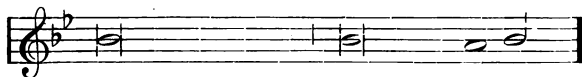
In secret.



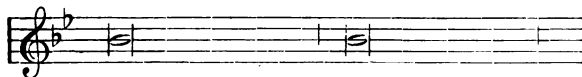
De - us, in ad-iu - to - ri-um me-um in -



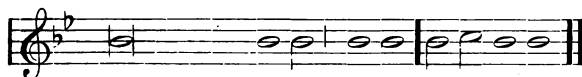
ten - de. R. Do-mi-ne, ad adiuvandum me festina



Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui sanc-to

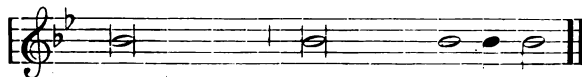


Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,



et in saecula saeculorum, A-men, Al-le - lu - ia.

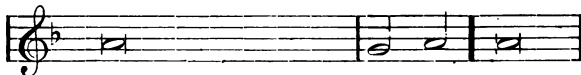
FROM SEPTUAGESIMA TILL EASTER:



Laus tibi Domine, Rex aeternae, glo - ri - ae.

Dixit Dominus.

Psalm. cix.



1. Dixit Dominus Domino me - o; Sede a



dex - tris me - is.

Donec ponam inimicos *tuos*, * scabellum *pe-dum tuorum*.
Virgam virtutis tuae || emittet Dominus ex *Sion*:
* *dominare in medio inimico-rum tuorum*.

Tecum principum in die virtutis tuae || in splendoribus
sanc-torum: * ex utero ante luciferum *genui te*.

Iuravit Dominus, et non paenitebit *eum*: * Tu es Sacer-
dos in aeternum || secundum ordi-*nem Melchisedech*.

Dominus a dextris *tuis*, * confregit in die irae *suae reges*.

Iudicabit in nationibus || implebit ru-*inas*: * conquassabit
capita in ter-*ra multorum*.

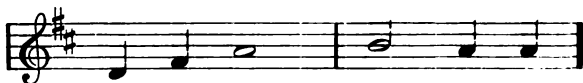
De torrente in via *bibet*: * propterea exal-*tabit caput*.

Gloria Patri et *Filio* * et Spiri-*tui Sancto*.

Sicut erat in principio || et nunc et *semper* * et in saecula
saecu-*lorum. Amen*.

Laudate Pueri.

Psalm cxlii.



1. Lau - da - te pueri Do - mi - num,



Laudate no - men Do - mi - ni.

Sit nomen Domini bene-*dictum*, ex hoc nunc, et *usque in saeculum*,

A solis ortu usque ad oc-casum, * laudabile *nomen Domini*.

Excelsus super omnes gentes *Dominus*, * et super caelos *gloria eius*.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, || qui in altis *habitat*, * et humilia respicit in caelo *et in terra*?

Suscitans a terra *inopem*, * et de stercore *erigens pauperem*.

Ut collocet eum cum prin-cipibus, * cum principibus *populi sui*.

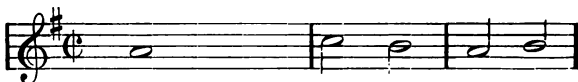
Qui habitare facit sterilem in *domo*; * matrem fili-*orum laetantem*.

Gloria Patri et *Filio*, * et Spi-ritui *Sancto*.

Sicut erat in principio, || et nunc et *semper* * et in saecula *saecu-lorum. Amen*.

Laetatus Sum.

Psalm cxxl.



1. Laetatus sum in his, quae dicta sunt mi - hi



in domum Domini i - bi - mus.

Stantes erant *pedes nostri*: * in atriis tu-is, *Ierusalem*.

Ierusalem quae aedifica-tur ut *civitas*: * cuius partici-patio eius in *idipsum*.

Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, *tribus Domini*: * testi-monium Israel || ad confitendum *nomini Domini*.

Quia illic sederunt sedes in *iudicio*: * sedes super *domum David*.

Rogate quae ad pacem sunt *Ierusalem*: * et abundantia dili-gentibus te.

Fiat pax in vir-tute tua: * et abundantia in *turribus tuis*.

Propter fratres meos et *proximos meos*: * loquebar *pacem de te*.

Propter domum Domini *Dei nostri*: * quaesivi *bona tibi*.

Gloria *Patri et Filio* * et *Spi-ritui Sancto*.

Sicut erat in principio, || et *nunc et semper*, * et in saecula saecu-lorum. Amen.

Nisi Dominus.

Psalm cxxvi.



1. Nisi Dominus || in vanum labo-
aedificaverit *do-mum*, * raverunt || qui *ae-di-fi-cante-ám*.

Nisi Dominus custodierit *civi-tatem*, * frustra vigilat qui
cus-todit eam.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem *surgere*: * surgite post-
quam sederitis, qui manducatis *pa-nem doloris*.

Cum dederit dilectis suis *somnum*: * ecce hereditas Do-
mini, filii: || merces, *fructus ventris*.

Sicut sagittae in manu *po-tentis*, * ita filii *excussorum*.

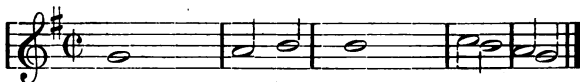
Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium suum ex *ipsis*: * non
confundetur, || cum loquetur inimicis *su-is in porta*.

Gloria Patri et *Filio*, * et *Spi-ritui Sancto*.

Sicut erat in principio, || et nunc et *semper*: * et in saecula
saecu-lorum. Amen.

Lauda Ierusalem.

Psalm cxlvii.



1. Lauda Ierusalem Dominum: lauda Deum tuum, Sion.

Quoniam confortavit seras portarum tu-*arum*: * benedixit filiis *tuis in te*.

Qui posuit fines tuos *pacem*: * et adipe frumenti *satiat te*.

Qui emittit eloquium suum *terrae*: * velociter currit *sermo eius*.

Qui dat nivem sicut *lanam*: * nebulam sicut *cinérem spargit*.

Mittit crystallum suam sicut buc-*cellas*: * ante faciem frigoris eius quis *sustinebit*?

Emittet verbum suum, et liquefaciet *ea* · * flabit spiritus eius, et *fluent aquae*.

Qui annuntiat verbum suum *Iacob*: * iustitias et iudicia *sua Israel*.

Non fecit taliter omni nati-*oni*, * et iudicia sua non manifest-*avit eis*.

Gloria Patri et *Filio* * et Spi-*ritui Sancto*.

Sicut erat in principio || et nunc et *semper* * et in saecula saecu-*lorum. Amen*.

(Answer to response of priest.)

Deo gratias.

Ave Maris Stella.

No. 1.

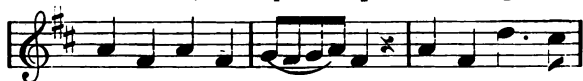
Andante.



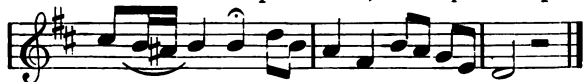
1. A - ve Ma - ris stel-la, De - i Ma - ter



al - ma, At-que sem-per Vir - go,



Fe - lix cae-li por - ta, At-que sem-per



Vir - go, Fe - lix cae-li por - ta.

Sumens illud Ave, Gabrielis ore,
||: Funda nos in pace, Mutans Evae nomen. :||

Solve vincla reis, Profer lumen caecis,
||: Mala nostra pelle, Bona cuncta posce. :||

Monstra te esse Matrem, Sumat per te preces,
||: Qui pro nobis natus, Tulit esse tuus. :||

Virgo singularis, Inter omnes mitis,
||: Nos culpis solutos, Mites fac et castos. :||

Vitam praesta puram, Iter para tutum,
||: Ut videntes Iesum, Semper collaetemur. :||

Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus,
||: Spiritui Sancto, Tribus honor unus. :||

A-men.

V. Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.

R. Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

Ave Maris Stella.

No. 2.



A - ve Ma-ris Stel - la, De - i Ma-ter al - ma,



At-que semper Vir : go, Fe-lix cae-li por-ta.

Sumens illud Ave, Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace, Mutans Evae nomen.

Solve vincla reis, Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle, Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse Matrem, Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus, Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis, Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos, Mites fac et castos.

Vitam praesta puram, Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Iesum, Semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus
Spiritus Sancto, Tribus honor unus.

A-men.

V. Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.

R. Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

Ave Maris Stella.

No. 3.



A - ve Ma-ris Stel-la, De - i Ma-ter al - ma,



At-que Semper Vir-go Fe-lix cae-li por-ta,



At-que Sem-per Vir-go, Fe-lix cae-li por-ta.

Sumens illud Ave, Gabrielis ore,
||: Funda nos in pace, Mutans Evae nomen. :||

Solve vincla reis, Profer lumen caecis,
||: Mala nostra pelle, Bona cuncta posce. :||

Monstra te esse Matrem, Sumat per te preces,
||: Qui pro nobis natus, Tulit esse tuus. :||

Virgo singularis, Inter omnes mitis,
||: Nos culpis solutos, Mites fac et castos. :||

Vitam praesta puram, Iter para tutum,
||: Ut videntes Iesum, Semper collaetemur. :||

Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus,
||: Spiritui Sancto, Tribus honor unus. :||

A-men.

V. Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.

R. Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

Magnificat.

No. 1.



Et exsultavit spiritus *meus*; * in Deo salu-*tari meo*.
 Quia respexit || humilitatem ancillae *suae*; ecce enim ex
 hoc || beatam me dicent || omnes gene-*rationes*.
 Quia fecit mihi magna qui *potens est*; * et sanctum *no-*
men eius.
 Et misericordia eius || a progenie in pro-*genies*: * timen-
tibus eum.
 Fecit potentiam || in brachio *suo*: * dispersit superbos
 || mente *cordis sui*.
 Deposuit potentes de *sede*: * et exal-*tavit humiles*.
 Esurientes implevit *bonis*: * et divites dimi-*sit inanes*.
 Suscepit Israel puerum *suum*; recordatus miseri-*cordiae*
suae.
 Sicut locutus est ad patres *nostros*; * Abraham et semini
eius in saecula.
 Gloria Patri et *Filio*; et Spiri-*tui Sancto*.
 Sicut erat in principio et nunc et *semper*; * et in saecula
saecu-lorum. Amen.

V. Dominus vobiscum. R. Et cum Spiritu tuo.

OREMUS.

(After prayer of the priest.)

Amen.

V. Dominus vobiscum. R. Et cum Spiritu tuo.

V. Benedicamus Domino. R. Deo gratias.

(After prayer of the priest)

Amen.

Pater Noster. (*In silence.*)

(Answer to prayer of priest.)

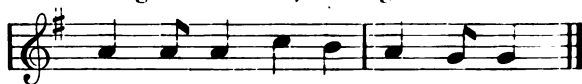
Et vitam aeternam. Amen.

Magnificat.

No. 2.



Ma - gni - fi - cat, Ma - gni - fi - cat



an - ni - ma - me - a Do - mi - num.



Et exsultavit spir - i - tus me - us.



in Deo salu - - - ta - ri me - o.

Quia respexit humilitatem, *an-cillae suae*; * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent, omnes *gene-rationes*.

Quia fecit mihi magna, *qui potens est*; * et sanctum *nomen eius*.

Et misericordia eius a progenie, *in progenies*, * *ti-mentibus eum*.

Fecit potentiam, in *brachio suo*, * dispersit superbos, mente *cordis sui*.

Deposuit poten-tes *de sede*; * et exal-tavit *humiles*.

Esurientes im-plevit *bonis*; * et divites di-misit *inanes*.

Suscepit Israel *puerum suum*; * recordatus miseri-cordiae *suae*.

Sicut locutus est, ad *Patres nostros* * Abraham, et semini, *eius in saecula*.

Gloria *Patri, et Filio*, * et Spi-ritui *Sancto*.

Sicut erat in principio, et *nunc, et semper*, * et in saecula, *saecu-lorum. Amen*.

Alma Redemptoris.

(From Advent till the Purification.)

1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - - - - - ma,
Redemp-to-ris Ma - ter quae per-vi - a cae - li,
por - ta ma - nes et stel - la ma - ris,
suc - cur - re ca - den - ti.

Surgere qui curat populo, tu quae genuisti, natura
mirante,

Tuum sanctum Genitorem, tuum sanctum Genitorem.

CHO.—Tuum sanctum Genitorem, tuum sanctum Geni-
torem.

Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud
Ave,

peccatorum miserere, peccatorum miserere.

CHO.—Peccatorum miserere, peccatorum miserere.

(In Advent.)

V. Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae.

P. Et concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

(From Christmas to the Purification.)

V. Post partum Virgo inviolata permansisti.

P. Dei Genetrix intercede pro nobis.

Ave Regina.

(From the Purification till Easter.)



1. A - ve, A - ve, A - ve Re - gi-na, Re-
2. Gau-de, Gau - de, Gau - de, Vir - go



gi-na, cae-lo - rum; A - ve, A - ve, A -
glo - ri - o - sa; Su - per o - mnes spe-ci-



ve, Do-mi-na an - ge - lo - rum.
o - sa o - mnes spe - ci - o - sa.

CHORUS.



Sal-ve - ra - dix, sal-ve por - ta, Ex qua.
Va-le o val - de val-de de - co - ra Et pro



mun-do lux est or - ta. Sal-ve ra - dix
no - bis Christum ex-o - ra. Va - le o val-de,



sal - ve por - ta Ex qua mun - do lux est
val - de de - co - ra Et pro no - bis Christum ex -



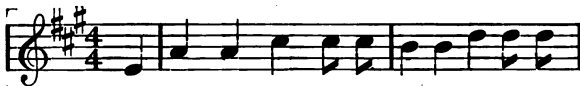
or - ta, Ex qua mun - do lux est or - ta.
o - ra, Et pro no - bis Christum ex - o - ra.

V. Dignare me, laudare te, Virgo Sacrata.

R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Regina Caeli.

(From Easter till Trinity.)



Re - gi - na Cae - li, Re - gi - na Cae - li lae -

CHORUS.



ta - - re. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

FINE.



lu - ia, al - - le - lu - ia.



Qui - a quem me - ru - i - sti por - ta - re;

Repeat alleluia.



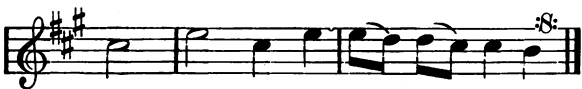
quem me - ru - i - sti por - ta - re;



Re - sur-re-xit si-cut di-xit re - sur-re-xit



si - cut di - xit. O - ra, o -



ra, o - ra pro no - bis De - um.

V. Gaude et laetare, Virgo Maria, Alleluia.

R. Quia surrexit Dominus vere, Alleluia.

Pr. Oremus.

Ch. Amen.

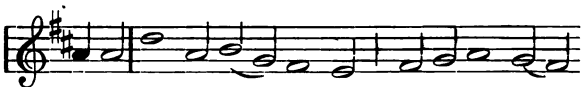
Salve Regina.

No. 1.

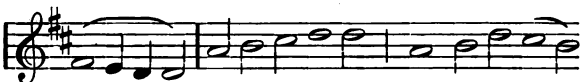
(From Trinity till Advent.)



Sal-ve Re-gi-na, Ma-ter mi-se-ri - cor -



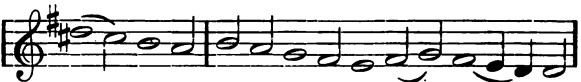
di-ae, vi - ta dul - ce - do, et spes no - stra



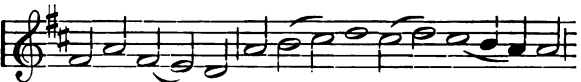
sal - ve Ad te cla-ma-mus ex - su - les fi-



li - i He - vae. Ad te suspi-ra-mus ge-men-tes



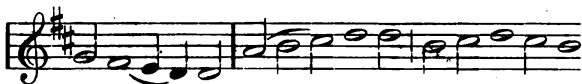
et flen - tes in hac la - cri-ma-rum val - le.



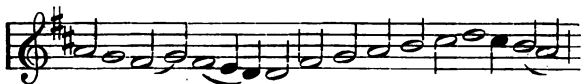
E - ia cr - go, ad - vo - ca - ta no - stra,



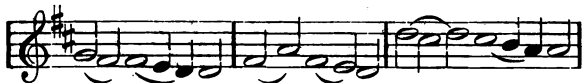
il - los tu - os mi - se - ri - cor - des o - cu - los ad nos



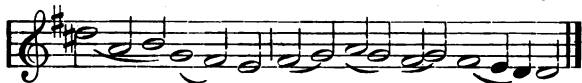
con - ver - te. Et Ie - sum be - ne - di - ctum fru -



ctum ven - tris tu - i, no - bis post hoc ex - si - li - um



os - ten - de. O cle - mens, o pi - a,



o dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a.

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genetrix.

R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

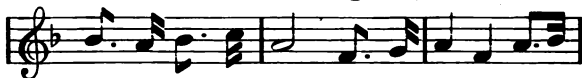
Salve Regina.

No. 2.

(From Trinity till Advent.)



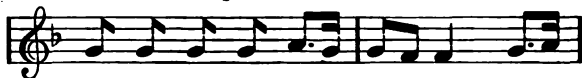
1. Sal - ve, sal-ve, Re - gi-na, Ma - ter mi-



se - ri-cor-di - ae; Vi - ta, vi - ta dul-



ce - do, et spes no - stra sal - ve. Ad



te cla - ma - mus ex - su - les, ex-



su - les fi - lii E - vae: Ad



te su - spi - ra - mus ge - men-tes et



flen - tes, in hac la - cri - ma - rum



val - le, in hac la - cri - ma - rum val - le.



2. E - ia er - go, e - ia er - go ad - vo-



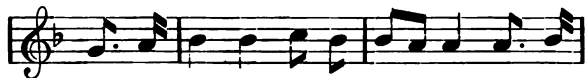
ca - ta no - stra, il - los tu - os mi - se - ri-



cor - des o - cu - los ad nos con - ver-



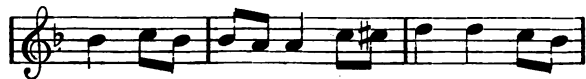
te. Et Ie - sum be - ne - dic - tum



fruc-tum ven-tris, ven-tris tu - i, no - bis



post hoc ex - si - li - um, ex - si - li -



um os - ten - de. O cle - mens! O



pi - a! O dul - cis Vir-go Ma - ri - a.

V. Ora pro nobis, Sancta Dei Genetrix.

P. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Salve Regina.

No. 3.

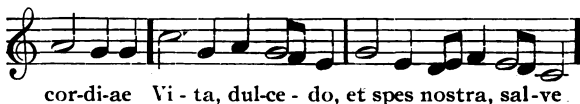
(From Trinity till Advent.)

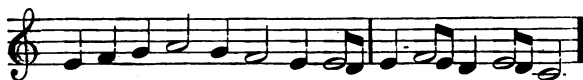
2 chaunters.

The choir.



2 choir.





mi-se-ri-cor-des o-cu-los ad nos con-ver-te.



Et Ie-sum, benedictum fructum ventris tu-i,



nobis post hoc ex-si-li-um os-ten-de. O clemens!



O pi-a! O dul-cis Vir-go Ma-ri-a!

V. Ora pro nobis, Sancta Dei Genetrix.

P. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Salve Regina.

No. 4.

(From Trinity till Advent.)

SOLO.



1. Sal-ve, sal - ve, sal-ve, Re - gi - na, Ma - ter



mi - se - ri - cor - di - ae;



Vi - ta, vi - ta dul - ce - do,



Et spes no - stra, no - stra, sal-ve.

2. Ad te clamamus exsules Filii exsules Filii Evae;
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle.
 3. Eia ergo, Advocata nostra Advocata nostra!
Illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
 4. Et Iesum benedictum fructum ventris tui nobis post
hoc exsilium ostende,
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.
- V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genetrix.
R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Ave Maris Stella.



1. A - ve ma - ris stel - la! De - i ma - ter



al - ma, At - que sem - per vir - go

REFRAIN.



Fe - lix cae - li por - ta. Lau - da - te, lau -



da - te, lau - da - te Ma - ri - am! Lau -



da - te, lau - da - te, lau - da - te Ma - ri - am!

2 Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevae nomen.

5 Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

3 Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

6 Vitam praesta puram
Iter para tuum,
Ut videntes Iesum,
Semper collaetemur.

4 Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

7 Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritus Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

The benediction of the Blessed Sacrament is a rite in which Jesus, in the Sacrament of His love, is not only exposed to the adoration of the faithful, but in which He, present in that Sacrament, is implored to bless the faithful present before the altar. During this holy rite the devout worshipper may either join in the chant of the choir, or pour out his soul in aspirations of love, adoration, gratitude, petition, or contrition to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, thus humbled for our love.

O Salutaris.

No. 1.



1. O sa-lu - ta - ris ho - sti - a, Quae cae-li
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit sem-pi-



pan-dis o - sti - um; Bel-la pre-munt ho-
ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi-tam si - ne

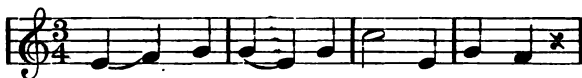


sti - li - a, Da ro-bur fer au - xi - li - um.
ter - mi - no No-bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

Amen.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 1.



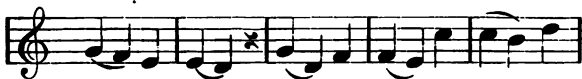
1. Tan - tum er - go sa - cra-men-tum,
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, ge - ni - to - que,



Ve - ne re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an -
Laus et iu - bi - la - ti - o, Sa lus



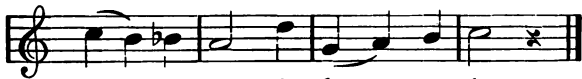
ti - quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo ce - dat
ho - nor vir - tus quo - que, sit et be - ne -



ri - tu - i, Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple -
di - cti - o; Pro - ce - den - ti ab u -



men - tum Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i,
tro - que, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o,



Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. Amen.

V. Panem de caelo praestitisti eis,
R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

O Salutaris.

No. 2.

Slowly.



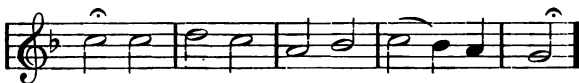
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris ho - sti -

2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi -



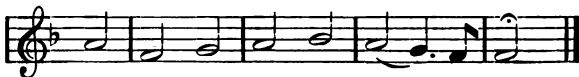
a, Quae cae - li pan - dis o - sti -

no Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri -



um: Bel - la pre-munt ho - sti - li - a,

a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no



Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.

No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a. Amen.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 2.

Slowly.



1. Tan-tum er-go sa - cra - men-tum Ve - ne
2 Ge - ni - to - ri, ge - ni - to-que, Laus et



re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - ti-quum
iu - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, hon-or,



do-cu-men-tum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i.
vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o:



Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - men-tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro-que,



Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
Com-par sit lau - da - ti - o. Amen.

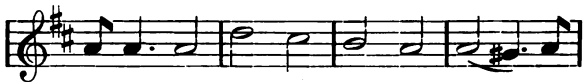
V. Panem de caelo praestitisti eis,
R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

O Salutaris.

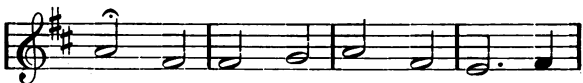
No. 3.



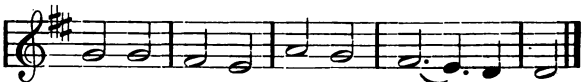
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho -
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do -



sti - a Quae cae - li pan - dis o - sti -
mi - no Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri -



um, Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li -
a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi -



a, Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
no, No - bis do - net in Pa - tri - a.

Amen.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 3.



1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum

2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que



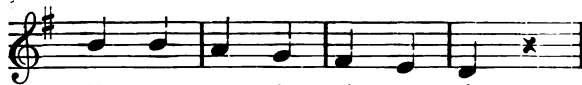
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,

Laus et iu - bi - la - ti - o,



Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum

Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que



No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i,

Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o;



Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum

Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que



Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.

Compar sit lau - da - ti - o.

A - men.

O Salutaris.

No. 4.



1. O sa - lu - ta - ris ho - sti - a
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no



Quae cae - li pan - dis o - sti - um;
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,



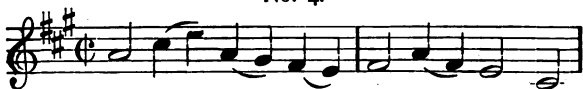
Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -



ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a. Amen.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 4.



1. Tan - tum er - go sa - cra - men - tum

2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,



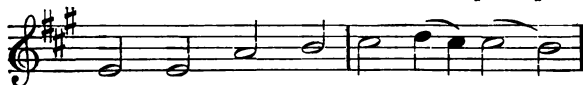
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,

Laus et iu - bi - la - ti - o,



Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum,

Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que



No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i.

Sit et be - ne - di - cti o;



Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum,

Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que,



Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.

Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. Amen.

O Salutaris.

No. 5.

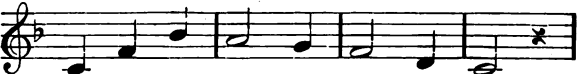
OTTILIA SCHERAGHEL, Class of 1900, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no



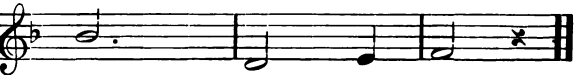
Quae cae - li pan - dis o - sti - um;
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,



Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no



Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.



A men.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 5.

BRYNA MONARCH, Class of 1902, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

Con Derozione.



1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-
2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et



re - mur cer - nu - i; Et an-
iu - bi - la - ti - o, Sa-lus,



ti-quum do-cu-men-tum No-vo
ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que Sit et



ce-dat ri-tu-i: Prae-stet
be-ne-di-cti-o: Pro-ce-



fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-
den-ti ab u-tro-que Com-par



um de - fe - ctu - i.
sit lau - da - ti - o.

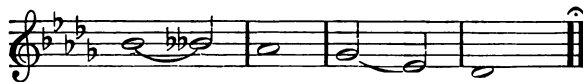
Prae-stet
Pro - ce-



fi - des, sup - ple - men - tum Sen-su-
den - ti ab u - tro - que Com-par



um de - fe - ctu - i.
sit lau - da - ti - - - o.

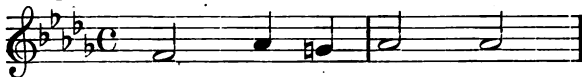


A - men, A - men.

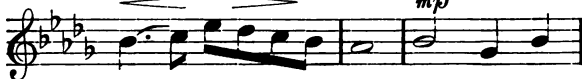
O Salutaris.

No. 6.

Religioso. mf. HELENE LANTRY, Class of 1902, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris
2. U - ni tri - no que

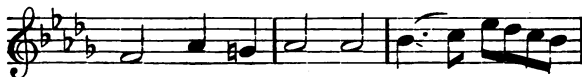


Ho - sti - - a, Quae cae - li
Do - mi - - no Sit sem - pi -

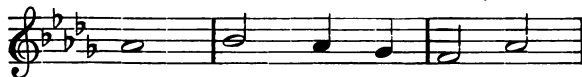


pan - dis o - sti - - um:
ter - na glo - ri - - a:

Crescendo. *Dim.*



Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - -
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - -
Dim. *Rit,*



a, Da ro - bur, fer au -
no, No - bis do - net in

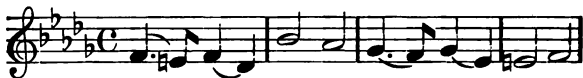


xi - li - um.
pa - tri - - - a. A - - men.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 6.

Lento. mf. HELENE LANTREY, Class of 1902, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra-men-tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que
Dim. - - -



Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i:
Laus et iu - bi - la - ti - o,



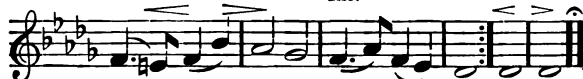
Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quoque



No - vo ce - dat ri - - tu - - i:
Sit et be - ne - di - cti - - o:



Prae - stet fi - des, sup - ple - mentum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - troque
Rit. - - -



Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

O Salutaris.

No. 7.

BENITA MONARCH, Class of 1902, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti -

2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi -



a, Quae cae - li pan - dis
no, Sit sem - pi - ter - na



o - - sti - um: Bel - la pre -
glo - - ri - a: Qui vi - tam



munt ho - sti - li - a,
si - - ne ter - - mi - no

Rit.



Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - - li -
No - bis do - net in pa - - tri -

Lento.



um.

a.

A - - - men.

O Salutaris.

No. 8.



1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - - sti - a,
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - - mi - no



Quae cae - li pan - dis o - sti - um:
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - - ri - a:



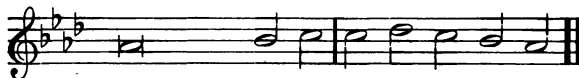
Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no



Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

Cor Mariae.

(To be sung after the Laudate Dominum.)



Cor Mariae immacu - la - tum O - ra pro no - bis.

Laudate Dominum.

Psalm cxvi.



1. Laudate Dominum o - mnes gen - tes:



Laudate eum, o - mnes po - pu - li.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos || *miseri-cordia eius*: et veritas Domini manet *in aeternum*.

Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, || et *nunc et semper*, * et in saecula saeculo-rum. *Amen.*

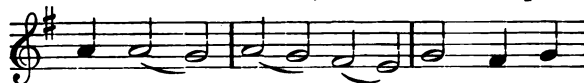
Parce Domine.

(For Lent.)

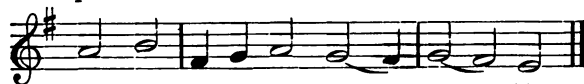
After Benediction three times instead of Laudate.



Par - ce Do - mi - ne, Par - ce po -

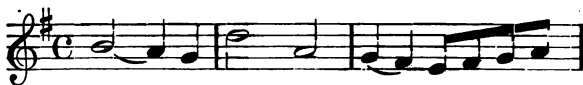


pu - lo tu - o, ne in ae -

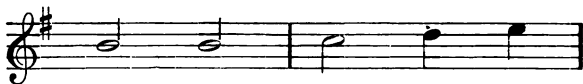


ter - num i - ra - sca - ris no - bis.

Adoremus.



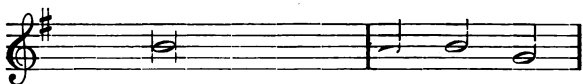
1. A - do - re - mus in ae - -



ter - num San - ctis - si -



mum Sa - cra - men - tum.



Lauda-te Dominum o - mnes gen - tes:

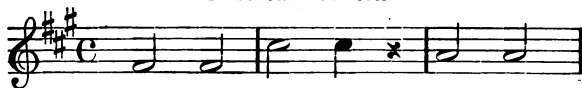


Lauda-te eum o - mnes populi.

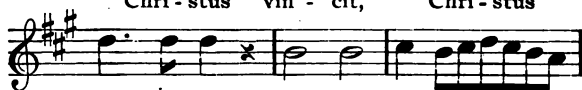
Repeat Adoremus.

2. Quoniam confirmata est super nos, || misericordi-
a eius; et veritas Domini, manet in aeternum.
3. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spi-ritui Sancto.
4. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in
saecula, saeculo-rum. Amen.

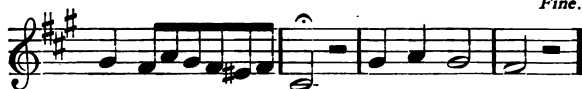
Christus Vincit.



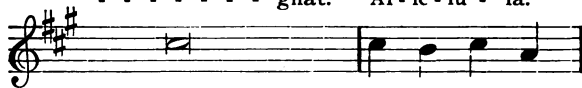
Chri - stus vin - cit, Chri - stus



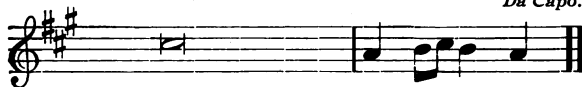
im - pe - rat, Chri - stus re - - - - - *Fine.*



- - - - - gnat. Al - le - lu - ia.



Laudate Domi - num de cae - lis
Laudate eum omnes an - geli e - ius,
Da Capo.



Laudate eum in ex - cel - sis.
Laudate eum omnes vir - tu - tes e - ius.

Christus vincit! Christus imperat!

Christus regnat! Alleluia!

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes,

Laudate eum omnes populi.

Christus vincit! Christus imperat!

Christus regnat! Alleluia!

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius,
et veritas Domini manet in aeternum,

Christus vincit! Christus imperat!

Christus regnat! Alleluia!

Ave Verum.

No. 1.



A - ve ve - rum Cor - pus, na - tum



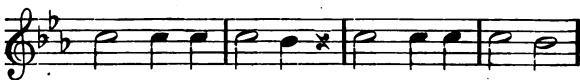
Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne,



Ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum,



In cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne.



O Ie - su dul - cis! O Ie - su pi - e!



O..... Ie - su fi - li Ma - ri - ae,



Tu no - bis mi - se - re - - - re.



Cu - ius la - tus per - fo - ra - tum,



Un - da flu - xit et san - gui - ne.



E - sto no - bis prae - gu - sta - tum,



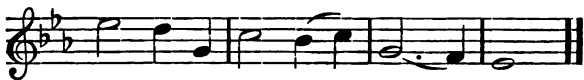
In mor - tis e - xa - mi - ne.



O Ie - su dul - cis! O Ie - su pi - e!



O..... Ie - su fi - li Ma - ri - ae!



Tu no - bis mi - se - re - - re.

Ave Verum.

No. 2.

Trio.

Lento.



A - ve ve - rum cor - pus



na - tum ex Ma - ri - a de Ma -



ri - a Vir - gi - ne, A - ve, A - ve



A - ve ve - rum



ve - rum cor - pus na - tum de Ma -



cor - pus na - tum de Ma -

ri - a de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne,
ri - a de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne,
A - ve

ve - rum cor - pus na - tum
a - ve ve - rum, ve - rum cor - pus na - tum
a - ve ve - rum cor - pus na - tum

de Ma - ri - a de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi -
de Ma - ri - a de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi -
de Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri - a Vir - gi -

ne ve-rum pas-sum im - mo-la - tum in

ne in

ne,

cru-ce pro homi-ne cu - ius la - tus per - fo

cru-ce pro homi-ne cu - ius la - tus per - fo

cu - ius la - tus per - fo

ra-tum un - da flu-xit et san-gui-ne, e - sto

ra-tum un - da flu-xit et san-gui-ne, e - sto

ra-tum un - da flu-xit et san-gui-ne, e - sto

no-bis praegu-sta-tum mor-tis in e-xa-mi-

no-bis praegu-sta-tum mor-tis in e-xa-mi-

no-bis praegu-sta-tum mor-tis in e-xa-mi-

ne Ie - su dul - cis,

ne O Ie - su dul - cis.


ne Ie - su dul - cis O

Ie - su pi - e.


Ie - su pi - e.

Ie - su pi - e.

Adoro Te Devote.




1. A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens
2. Vi - sus, ta - ctus gu - stus in te
2 In cru - ce la - te - bat so - la




De - i - tas, Quae sub his fi - gu - - ris
fal - li - tur, Sed au - di - tu so - lo
De - i - tas, At hic la - tet si - mul



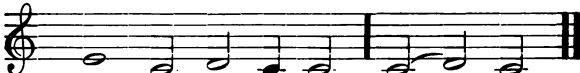
ve - re la - ti - tas; Ti - bi se cor
tu - to cre - di - tur; Cre - do, quid - quid
et hu - ma - ni - tas: Am - bo ta - men



me - - um to - tum sub - ii - cit,
di - xit De - i Fi - li - us;
cre dens at - que con - fi - tens,



Qui - a te con - tem - plans
Nil hoc ve - ri - ta - tis
Pe - to quod pe - ti - vit



to - tum de - fi - cit. A - men.
ver - bo ver - i - us.
la - tro pae - ni - tens.

Adoro Te.

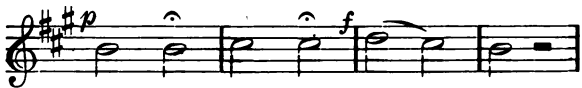
Slow.



{ A - do - ro te, O pa-nis cae-li - ce, O
Nos fa - mu - los, O De-us re-spi - ce, et



Do - mi - ne O De - us ma - xi - me. }
gra - ti - a, nos sem-per re - fi - ce. }



San - ctus, San - ctus, San - ctus,



si - ne fi - ne San - ctus.



Sem - per ti - bi glo - ri - a.



sa - cra sit sub ho - sti - a.

Panis Angelicus.



1. Pa - nis an - ge - li - cus fit pa - nis

2. Te, tri-na De - i - tas . u - na-que



ho - mi-num, Dat pa - nis cae - li - cus,

po - sci-mus Sic nos tu vi - si - ta,



fi - gu - ris ter - mi - num:

sic - ut te co - li - mus,



O res mi - ra - bi - lis! man-du-cat Do-mi-num,

Per tu-as se-mi-tas, duc nos quo ten-di-mus



Pau - per, ser - vus, et hu - mi - lis.

Ad lu - cem quam in - ha - bi - tas.

Sacris Sollemniis.



1. Sa - cris sol - le - mni - is iun - cta



sint gau - di - a, Et ex prae-cor-di - is so-nent



prae-co-ni - a, Re-ce - dant ve - te - ra, no - va



sint omni - a, Cor - da, vo-ces et o - pe-ra.

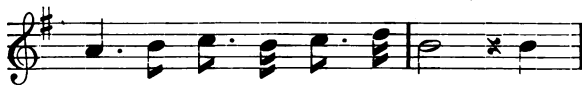
2. Noctis recolitur cena novissima,
Qua Christus creditur agnum et azyma
Dedisse fratribus, iuxta legitima
Priscis indulta patribus.
3. Post agnum typicum, expletis epulis,
Corpus Dominicum datum discipulis,
Sic totum omnibus, quod totum singulis,
Eius fatemur manibus.
4. Dedit fragilibus corporis ferculum,
Dedit et tristibus sanguinis poculum,
Dicens: Accipite quod trado vasculum,
Omnes ex eo bibite.

5. Sic sacrificium istud instituit,
Cuius officium committi voluit
Solis Presbyteris, quibus sic congruit,
Ut sumant, et dent ceteris.
6. Panis Angelicus fit panis hominum :
Dat panis caelicus figuris terminum :
O res mirabilis ! manducat Dominum
Pauper, servus, et humilis.
7. Te, Trina Deitas Unaque, poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus
Per tuas semitas duc nos **quo tendimus**,
Ad lucem quam inhabitas. Amen.

Iesu Dulcis Memoria.



1. Ie - su dul-cis me - mo - ri - a, Dans
2. Nil ca - ni - tur su - a - vi - us, Nil



- ve - ra cor - dis gau - di - a: Sed
au - di - tur iu - cun - di - us, Nil



- su - per mel et o - mni - a, E -
co - gi - ta - tur dul - ci - us, Qnam



3. Iesu spes paenitentibus,
Quam pius es petentibus,
Quam bonus te quaerentibus;
Sed quid invenientibus?

4. Iesu dulcedo cordium,
Fons vivus lumen mentium,
Excedens omne gaudium,
Et omne desiderium.

6. Nec lingua valet dicere,
Nec littera exprimere;
Expertus potest credere,
Quid sit Iesum diligere.

7. Sis Iesu, nostrum gaudium,
Qui es futurus praemium;
Sit nostra in te gloria,
Per cuncta semper saecula.

Pange Lingua.



1. Pan-ge, lin-gua, glo-ri-o - si Cor-po-ris



myste - ri - um, San-gui-nis-que pre-ti - o - si,



Quem in mundi pre - ti - um Fructus ven-tris ge -



ne - ro - si Rex ef - fu - dit gen - ti - um.

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus,
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.
3. In supremæ nocte cenæ,
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.
4. Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum
Etsi sensus deficit,

Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

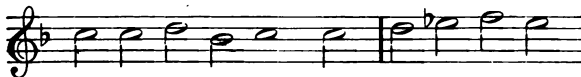
5. Tantum ergo Sacramentum,
Veneremur cernui;
Et antiquum documentum,
Novo cedat ritui;
Praestet fides supplementum,
Sensuum defectui.

6. Genitori, Genitoque,
Laus et iubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque,
Sit et benedictio;
Procedenti ab utroque,
Compar sit laudatio.

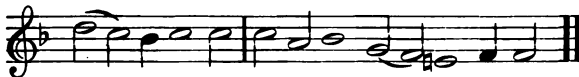
Ecce Panis Angelorum.



1. Ec - ce pa - nis an - ge - lo - rum Fa - ctus
2. Bo - ne pa - stor, pa - nis ve - re, Ie - su



ci - bus vi - a - to - rum, Ve - re pa - nis
no - stri mi - se - re - re: Tu nos bo - na

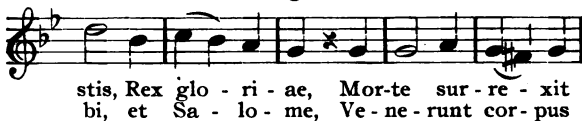


fi - li - o - rum Non mit - ten - dus ca - ni - bus.
fac vi - de - re In ter - ra vi - ven - ti - um.

O Filii et Filiae.



1. O fi - li - i et fi - li - ae, Rex cae-le-
2. Et Ma-ri - a Magda - le - ne, Et Ia - co-



3. A Magdalena moniti,
Ad ostium monumenti,
Duo currunt discipuli, etc.
4. Sed Ioannes Apostolus,
Cucurrit Petro citius;
Ad sepulchrum venit prius, etc.
5. In albis sedens Angelus—
Respondit mulieribus,
Quia surrexit Dominus. Alleluia.
6. Discipulus adstantibus,
In medio stetit Christus—
Dicens: Pax vobis omnibus. Alleluia.

Adeste Fideles.



1. Ad - es - te fi - de - les, laeti triumphantes, Ve-
2. En gre - ge re - li - cto humiles ad cu - nas Vo-
3. Ae - ter - ni Pa - ren - tis splendorem aeternum Ve-



ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem!
ca - ti pa - sto - res ad - pro - pe - rant;
la - tum sub car - ne vi - de - bi - mus;



Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem ange - lo - rum. Ve -
Nos - que o - van - ti gradu fe - sti - ne - mus. Ve -
De - um in - fan - tem pan - nis in - vo - lu - tum. Ve -



ni - te ad - o - re - mus! Ve - ni - te, ad - o - re - mus! Ve -



ni - te, ad - o - re - mus Do - mi - num.

Veni, Creator Spiritus.



1. Ve - ni, Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus,



Men - tes tu - o - rum vi - si - ta,



Im - ple su - per - na gra - ti - a,



Quae tu cre - a - sti pe - cto - ra.

2. Qui diceris Paraclitus, altissimi donum Dei:
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas, et spiritalis unctio.
3. Tu septiformis munere, digitus Paternae dexteræ;
Tu rite promissum Patris, sermone ditans guttura.
4. Accende lumen sensibus, infunde amorem cordibus;
Infirma nostri corporis virtute firmans perpeti.
5. Hostem repellas longius, pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te praevio vitemus omne noxium.
6. Per te sciamus da Patrem, noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum credamus omni tempore.
7. Deo Patri sit gloria et Filio, qui a mortuis surrexit,
Ac Paraclito in sempiterna saecula. Amen.

Ecce Panis.



Ec - ce pa - nis, Ec-ce pa-nis An - ge-



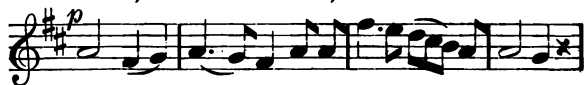
lo - rum, Ec - ce pa - nis, pa-nis An - ge-



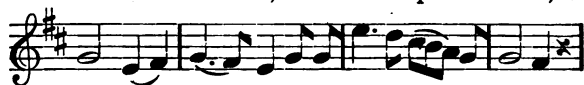
lo-rum, Fa - ctus cibus, Factus cibus vi - a-



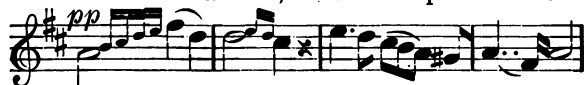
torum, Fa - ctus ci-bus, ci-bus vi - a-torum.



Bo - ne Pa - stor, Bone Pastor pa - nis ve-re,



Bo - ne Pa - stor, Bone Pastor pa-nis ve-re



Ie - su, Ie - su nostri mi - se - re - re



Ie - su, Ie - su nostri mis - se - re - re.

Ascendit Deus.

Ascendit De - us in iu - bi - lo in

Ascendit De - us in

iu - bi - lo Et Do-mi-nus in vo-ce Tu-bae,

Allegro.

Psalli - te De - o no - stro, Psalli te, Psalli-te,

Psalli-te re - gi no-stro Psalli-te, Psalli - te. *Fine*

Recitando.

Quo-ni-am Rex o-mnis ter-rae De - us Psal-

D. C.

li-te, Psalli-te Sa - pi - en - tes. Ascendit

Regna - bit De-us su-per gen-tes su-per

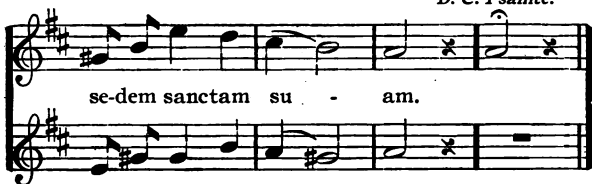
gen - tes De - us, De - us,
De-us se-det su-per se-dem



De - us se - det su - per

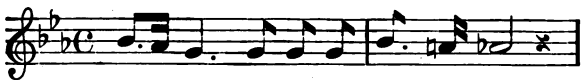
sanctam suam De-us se - det su - per

D. C. Psallite.



se-dem sanctam su - am.

O Fons Amoris InclYTE.



O fons a - mo - ris in - cly - te,



O fons a - mo - ris in - cly - te,



Cor Ie - su spes cred - ent - i - um, Ie - su,



Ie - su Pe - ren - ne gau - di - um,



Mor - ta - li - um, Mor - ta - li - um so -



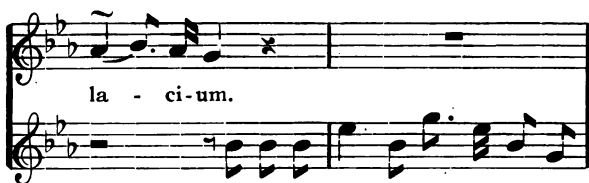
la - ci - um.

Mor - ta - li - um, mor - ta - li - um so -



Mor - ta - li - um, mor - ta - li - um spes

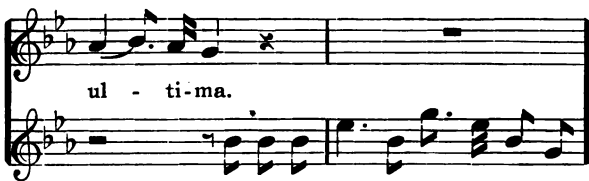
la - ci - um.



Mor-ta - li - um mor-ta - li-um spes



la - ci-um.



Mor-ta - li - um, mor-ta - li-um spes

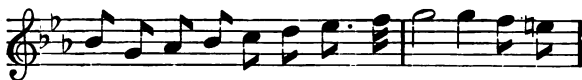


ul - ti-ma,

Cae-li per-



en-ne gau-di-um mor-ta-li-um so-la-ci-



um mor-ta-li-um spes ul-ti-ma mor-ta-li-

SOLO.



um Spes ul-ti-ma quos ab-lu-i-sti



san-gui-ne ve-nis a-per-tis



o-mni-bus nos in-ti-mis re-



ces-si-bus se-mel re-ce-ptos con-ti-ne.

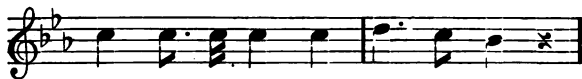
CHORUS.



Nos in-ti-mis re-ces-si-bus,



se - mel re - ce - pto con - ti - ne,



nos in - ti - mis re - ces - si - bus



Se - mel re - ce - pto con - ti - ne, le -
SOLO.



su Pa - tris cor u - ni - cum pu - ris a - mi - cum



men - ti - bus pu - ris..... pu -

A - mi - cum men - ti - bus



ris..... pu - ris.....

A - man - dum cor - di - bus

A - mi - cum

SOLO.

..... pu - ris in
men - ti - bus A-man-dum cor - di-bus

cor-de re-gnes o - mni-um,
In cor-de regnes

A - - - men.
o - mni - um. A - men, A -

A - - - men.
men, A-men, A - men.

Veni Iesu Amor Mi.

Andante.

CHERUBINI.

p
Ve - ni Ie - su A - mor mi, Ve - ni,
mf
Ve - ni, Ve - ni a-mor Ie-su Ve - ni
mf
Ie - su A - mor mi, Ve - ni O

ALTO

A - mor mi. Ve - ni Ie - su A - mor

SOP.

mi Ve - ni Ie - su A - mor mi, Ve - ni

Ie - su A - mor mi, Ve - ni, Ve -

f ni, O A - mor mi, *p* Ve - ni

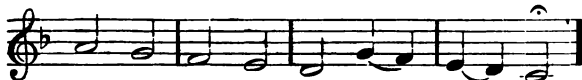
pp A - mor mi, Ve - ni A - mor mi.

Stabat Mater.

Slowly.



1. Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ro - sa,



Iux - ta cru - cem, la - cri - mo - sa,

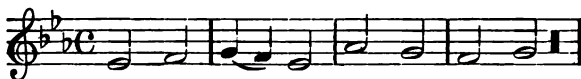


Dum pen - de - bat fi - li - us.

2. Cuius animam gementem,
Contristatam et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.
3. O quam tristis et afflicta,
Fuit illa benedicta,
Mater Unigeniti!
4. Quae maerebat et dolebat,
Pia Mater dum videbat
Nati poenas incliti.
5. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?
6. Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?
7. Pro peccatis suae gentis,
Vidit Iesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum.
8. Vidit suum dulcem natum,
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac ut tecum lugeam.
10. Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.
11. Sancta Mater istud agas
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi me valide.
12. Tui nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide.
13. Fac me tecum pie flere
Crucifixo condolare
Donec ego vixero.
14. Iuxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.
15. Virgo virginum praeclara,
Mihi iam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.
16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem
Et plagas recolere.
17. Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me cruci inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.
18. Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die iudicii.
19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriae.
20. Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

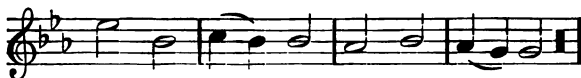
O Maria, Virgo pia.



1. O Ma - ri - a, Vir - go pi - a,



Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis,



Per te De - us iu - dex me - us,



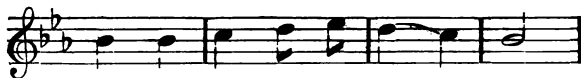
Mi - hi sit pla - ca - bi - lis.

2. Commendare me dignare
Christo tuo Filio,
Ut non cadam, sed evadam
De mundi naufragio.
3. Pro me pete, ut quiete
Sempiterna perfruar;
Ne tormentis comburentis
Stagni miser obruar.
4. Esto tutrix et adiutrix
Christiani populi;
Pacem praesta, ne molesta
Nos perturbent saeculi.
5. Tua dulci prece fulci
Supplices et refove;
Quidquid gravat vel depravat
Mentes nostras, remove.

O Sanctissima.



1. O Sanctis - si - ma, O pu - ris - si - ma,



Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a,



Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,



O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

2. Tota pulchra es, O Maria,
Et macula non est in te!
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

3. Sicut lilium inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias:
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

Ave Maria.



A - ve Ma - ri - a gra - ti - a ple - na



A - ve Ma - ri - a gra - ti - a ple - na.



Do - mi - nus te - cum be - ne - dicta tu



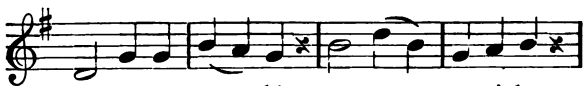
in mu - li - e - ri - bus et be - ne - di - ctus fru -



ctus ven - tris tu - i Je - sus.



Sancta Ma - ri - a Ma - ter De - i



o - ra pro no - bis pec - ca - to - ri - bus



nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis no - strae



A - men, A - men, A - men.

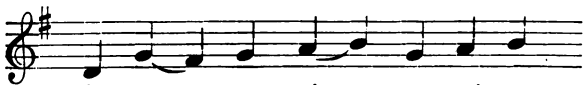
O Salutaris Sacra.



O Sa - lu - ta - ris ho - sti - a Sa - cra,
Re - qui - em cun - ctis quae - su - mus Do - na



in - te - ger ho - mo De - i - tas ve - ra;
in te de - fun - ctis Et lux ae - ter - na



fons et o - ri - go pri - ma
mer - i - tis cle - mens et pi -



sa - lu - tis Par - ce de - fun - ctis.
e - ta - tis Lu - ce - at e - is.

Miseremini.



Mi-se-re-mi-ni mei Mi-se-re-mi-ni me-i



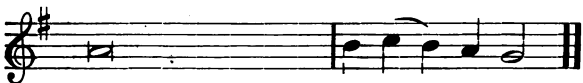
Sal - tem vos a - mi - ci me - i



Qui-a ma-nus Do-mi-ni te - ti - gitme.



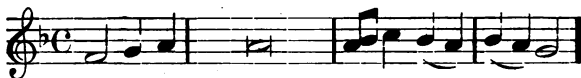
De profundis elamavi ad te Do - mi-ne,
Fiant aures tuae in - ten - den - tes
Si iniquitates obser - va - ve - ris Do - mine,
Requi..... em ae - ter - nam,
Et..... lux Per - pe - tu - a,



Domine, exaudi..... vo - cem me-am.
in vocem deprecanti..... o - nis me - ae.
Domine..... quis susti - ne - bit.
dona..... e - is Do-mi - ne.
lu - ce - at e - is.

De Profundis.

Psalm cxxix.



Fiant aures tuae intendentes,* in vocem deprecationis meae.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine* Domine, quis sustinebit.

Quia apud te propitiatio est* Et propter legem
tuam sustinui te Domine.

**Sustinuit anima mea in verbo eius* Speravit anima mea
in Domino.**

**A custodia matutina usque ad noctem* Speret
Israel in Domino.**

Quia apud Dominum misericordia* et copiosa apud eum
redemptio.

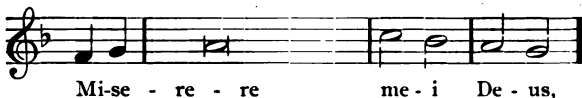
Et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus iniquitatibus eius.

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine.
Et lux perpetua luceat eis. Amen.

Miserere.

Psalm L.

(For Lent, Funerals and Penitential Occasions.) *



2. Et secundum multitudinem miserationum *tuarum*, *
dele iniquitatem *meam*.
3. Amplius lava me ab iniquitate *mea*, * et a peccato
meo munda me;
4. Quoniam iniquitatem meum ego *cognosco*, * et pecca-
tum meum *contra me est semper*.
5. Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram *te feci*; * ut ius-
tificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas *cum iudi-
caris*.
6. Ecce enim in iniquitatibus *conceptus sum*, * et in pec-
catis concepit *me mater mea*.
7. Ecce enim veritatem *dilexisti*; * incerta et occulta
sapientiae tuae *manifestasti mihi*.
8. Asperges me hyssopo, *et mundabor*; * lavabis me, et
super nivem *dealabor*.
9. Auditui meo dabis gaudium *et laetitiam*; * et exsul-
tabunt ossa *humiliata*.

Dies Irae.



Di - es i - rae di - es il - la, Sol - vet sae - clum
Quantus tremor est fu - tu - rus, Quando Iu - dex



in fa - vil - la; Tes - te Da - vid cum Si - byl - la.
est venturus; Cunc - ta stric - te dis - cus - su - rus.



Tu - ba mi - rum spar - gens so - num
Mors stu - pe - bit et na - tu - ra



per se - pul - cra re - gi - o - num Co - get
cum re - sur - get cre - a - tu - ra, Iu - di -



o - mnes..... am - te thronum:
can - ti..... re - spon - su - ro:



Li - ber scriptus pro - fe - re - tur,
Iu - dex er - go cum se - de - bit,



In quo to - tum con - ti - ne - tur.....
Quid quid la - tet, ap - pa - re - bit,.....



Un - de mun - dus iu - di - ce - tur.....
Nil in - ul - tum re - ma - ne - bit.....

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix iustus sit securus?

Ingemisco tamquam reus;
Culpa rubet vultus meus,
Supplici parce, Deus.

Rex tremendae maiestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti;
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Recordare, Iesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae;
Ne me perdas illa die.

Preces meae non sunt dignae:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Quaerens me, sedisti lassus;
Redemisti crucem passus;
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.

Iuste Iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

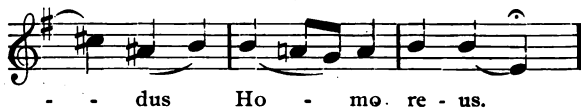
Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acerbis addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.



O - ro sup - plex et ac - cli - nis



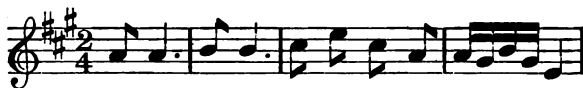
cor con - tri - tum qua - si ci - nis.....



Pia.



Vivat! Vivat!



Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pa - stor bo - nus!



Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in ae - ter - num.



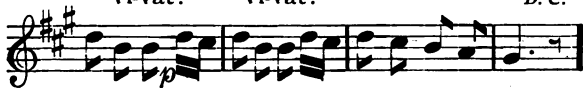
Et ac - ce - den - tes lae - ti di - xe - runt,



Et ac - ce - den - tes lae - ti di - ex - runt, Vi -

Vi - vat! Vi - vat!

D. C.



vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pa - stor bo - nus.

Confitemini.

Andante

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a whole rest, followed by a measure with a whole note marked with a 'p' (piano) and a cross, and then a half note. The bass clef staff contains a whole rest. The lyrics 'Con - fi - tem - i - ni.' are written below the treble staff.

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues with a half note, followed by a quarter note, an eighth note, and a quarter note marked with a cross. The bass clef staff contains a whole rest. The lyrics 'Do - mino Con-fi - tem - i - ni Do - mi-no' are written below the treble staff.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a half note marked with a 'f' (forte), followed by a quarter note, an eighth note, and a quarter note marked with a 'p' (piano) and a cross. The bass clef staff contains a whole rest. The lyrics 'o - mnes an - ge - li e - ius Con-fi-' are written below the treble staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a half note, followed by a quarter note, an eighth note, and a quarter note. The bass clef staff contains a half note, followed by a quarter note, an eighth note, and a quarter note. The lyrics 'tem - i - ni Domino o - mnes an - ge - li' are written below the treble staff. Below the bass staff, the lyrics 'Domino omnes an - ge - li e - ius,' are written.

f *ff*

e - ius o-mnes an - ge - li e - - - ius o-mnes

o-mnes an - ge - li e - - - ius o-mnes

p

an - ge - li e - - - ius. mi - ni-stri

an - ge - li e - - - ius.

e - ius qui fa - ci - tis ver - bum e - ius qui

f

fa - ci - tis, qui fa - ci - tis verbum e - - - -

qui fa - ci - tis verbum e - - - -

- ius, Con-fi - tem - i - ni
- ius, Con - fi - tem - i - ni domino omnes

Ritardando.
pp
Domino omnes an - ge - li e - ius mi-
an - ge - li e - ius, mi-

f
ni - stri e - ius qui fa - ci - tis ver-bum
ni - stri e - ius qui fa - ci - tis ver-bum

p
e - ius ad au - di-en-dum, ad au - di-en-dum
e - ius ad au - di - en-dum

ff
vo - cem ser - mo - num e - ius, ser-
vo-cem ser - mo-num e - ius, vocem ser-

mo - num e ius.
mo - num e ius.

Et Gloriamini.

Mi - ra - bi - lis, Mi - ra - bi - lis De - us,

Mi - ra - bi - lis, Mi - ra - bi - lis Deus in sanctis

su - is, Lae - ta - mi - ni in Do - mi - no et



ex - sul - ta - te ius - ti, Lae - ta - mi - ni in



Do - mi - no et ex - sul - ta - te ius - - ti.



Et glo - ri - a - mi - ni, Et glo - ri - a - mi -



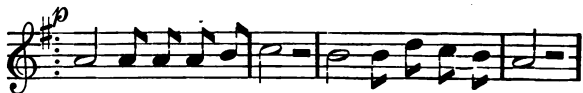
ni, Et glo - ri - a - mi - ni,



Et glo - ri - a - mi - ni, Omnes rec - ti cor - de,



Omnes rec - ti, omnes rec - ti cor - - de.



Et glo - ri - a - mi - ni, Et glo - ri - a - mi - ni,



Omnes rec - ti cor - de rec - ti cor - - de.



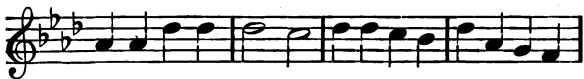
ple - bem su - am. Be-ne-di-cti - o - nem



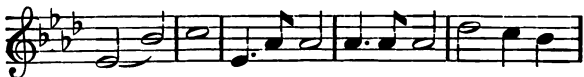
o - mni-um gen-ti-um, be-ne-di-cti - o - nem



de - dit il - li, et te - sta-men-tum,



su-um con-fir-ma-vit, confirmavit super caput



e - ius. I - de - o, i - de - o iu - re - iu -



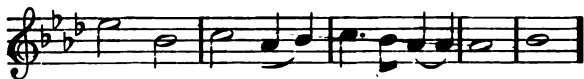
ran - do fe - cit il - lum, il - lum



Do - mi - nus cre-sce - re, in ple - bem



su - am. Glo - ri - a Pa - tri et



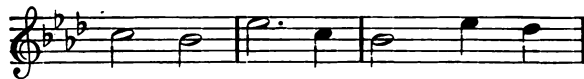
Fi - li - o, et Spi - ri - tu - i San - cto.



I - de - o, i - de - o iu - re - iu -



ran - do fe - cit il - lum,



il - lum Do - mi - nus cre - sce -



re, cre - sce - re in ple - bem, in



ple - bem su - am.....

Angels We Have Heard.

pp

1. Angels we have heard on high— Sweetly sing-ing
o'er the plains, And the mountains in re - ply
Ech-o back their joyous strains. Glo - - - -
ri - a in ex-cel-sis
De - o Glo - - - -
ri - a in ex-cel - sis De - o.

2. Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your rapturous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song.
3. Come to Bethlehem, come and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.
4. See within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of Heav'n and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

Easter Hymn.

Larghetto.



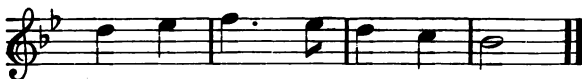
1. Strike the cym-bal, roll the Tim-brel,



Let the Trump of tri-umph sound;



Joy - ous sing - ing, tri - butes bring - ing,



isles ex - ult and seas re - sound.

2. Lo! he's risen from death's dark prison,
Rays divine his eyes illumine.
Judah's Lion, King of Sion!
Lord o'er hell, hath fled the tomb.

3. Alleluia, Alleluia,
Mortals strike your tuneful lyres.
Judah's Lion, King of Sion,
Lord o'er hell, hath fled the tomb.

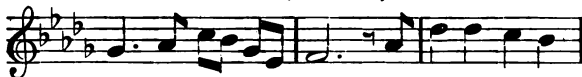
4. God of thunder, Lord of wonder,
Vain are mortals, vain their boasts.
What are nations, what their stations,
Christ our God is Lord of hosts.

I Need Thee, { Gracious Heart of } Jesus.

Con amore.



1. I need Thee, { gracious Heart of } Je - sus, I



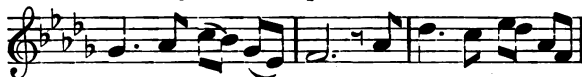
need a friend like thee, A friend to soothe and



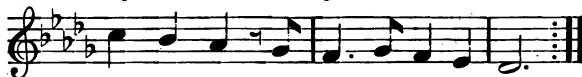
pit - y, A friend to care for me,



Sweet Je - sus, keep me near Thee, Close



by Thee all the day, Per-mit me not, e'en



tho' I would, From Thy loved side to stray.

2. I need Thee, Heart of Jesus,
 To feel each anxious care;
 To tell to Thee my ev'ry want,
 And all my sorrows share.
 Protect me then, sweet Jesus,
 My falt'ring footsteps guide,
 And tho' my path be darkness,
 I'll fear not, but confide.

3. O loving Heart, but teach me
 Each duty to fulfil,
 And it shall be my pleasure
 To do Thy holy will.
 And this request I'll make Thee,
 This recompense implore,
 By ev'ry thought, and word, and act,
 To love Thee more and more.

At The Offertory.

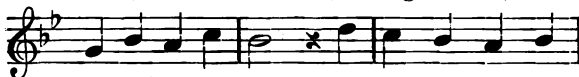
Moderato.



1. Ac-cept, Almighty Father, These gifts of bread and
 2. With these, altho' un-worthy, Some off-er-ings we



wine, Which now the priest is offer - ing, For
 make, But all we have, Thou gav - est, Then



us be-fore Thy shrine; But soon the Word will
 what Thou gavest, take; Our heart, our soul, our

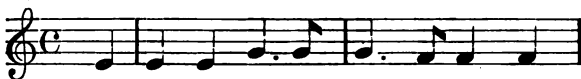


make them His bo - dy and His blood, The
 sens - es, We give thro' Ma-ry's hands, Who



sa-cri-fice re-new-ing, Once offered on the Rood.
 by the cross once standing, Now by the altar stands.

Have I Not Loved Thee.



1. Have I not loved thee with a love No



mor-tal heart can show A love so deep My



saints in heaven, Its depths can nev - er



know, When pierc'd and wounded On the cross man's



sin and doom were Mine I loved thee with un-



dy - ing love, Im - mor - tal and di - vine,



Draw, draw us clo - ser Still to Thee, O



Sa - cred Heart di - vine, In joy or grief, in



life or death Our hearts are ev - er thine.

2. I lov'd thee ere the skies were spread,
My soul bears all thy pains;
To gain thy love My Sacred Heart
In earthly shrines remains.
Vain are thy off'rings, vain thy sighs,
Without one gift divine;
Give it, My child, thy heart to Me
And it shall rest in Mine.
3. Send down, O Lord, Thy sacred fire,
Consume and cleanse the sin,
That lingers still within my soul,
Let heavenly love begin.
That sacred fire Thy saints have known,
Kindle, O Lord, in me;
Thou, Thou, above the rest, O Lord,
And all the rest in Thee.

Jesus, my Lord, my God.



1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all!



How can I love Thee as I ought,



And how re - vere this wondrous gift,



So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?

CHORUS.



Sweet Sac - ra - ment! we Thee a - dore,



O make us love Thee more and more,



O make us love Thee more and more.

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
Oh with what bursts of fervent praise,
Thy Goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
3. Oh see! within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's knee.
4. What happiness can equal mine?
I've found the object of my love,
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Is come to me from heav'n above.
5. He chose my heart for His abode;
He there becomes my daily bread;
There on me flows His healing blood,
There with His flesh my soul is fed.
6. Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongues;
Come, and with me in praises join;
Come, and unite in thankful songs
Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.
7. Dear Jesus, now my heart is Thine!
O may it from Thee never fly!
Hold it with chains of love divine,
Make it be Thine eternally.
8. Vain objects, that seduced my soul,
I now despise your fleeting charm;
In vain temptation's billows roll,
I lie secure in Jesus' arms.

O Lord, I am not Worthy!

Moderato.



1. O Lord, I am not wor - thy



That Thou shouldst come to me,



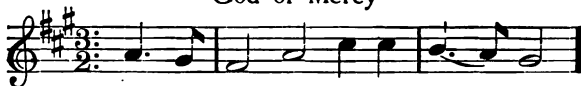
But speak the words of com - fort,



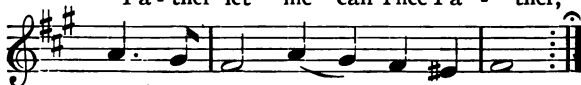
My spir - it healed shall be.

2. And humbly I'll receive Thee,
The Bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve Thee,
Or fly Thy sweet control.
3. And when Thy heart, dear Jesus,
Is beating close to mine,
O cleanse my heart in mercy,
And make it worthy Thine.
4. And low before Thee bending,
I make this prayer to Thee:
When death shall send his summons,
That Thou wilt come to me.
5. And then, although unworthy
Of Thee, my soul's sweet guest,
In Love Divine my spirit
Shall find eternal rest.

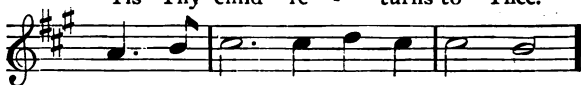
God of Mercy



1. God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion,
Fa - ther let me call Thee Fa - ther,



Look with pi - ty up - on me:
'Tis Thy child re - turns to Thee.



CHORUS. Je - sus Lord, I ask for mer - cy;



Let me not im - plore in vain;.....



All my sins I now de - test them,



Nev - er will I sin a - gain.

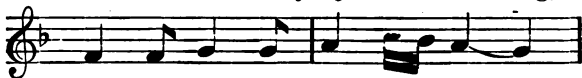
By my sins I have deserved
Death and endless misery—
Heil, with all its pain and tor-
ments,
And for all eternity.

See my Saviour, bleeding, dying,
On the Cross of Calvary;
To that Cross my sins have
nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.

Graces from my Jesus Flowing.



1. Gra - ces from my Je - sus flow - ing,



Set the faith - ful breast on fire:.....

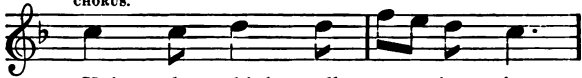


Make the soul with rap - tures glow - ing,



Nought but heav'n - ly bliss de - sire.

CHORUS.



Vain she thinks all tran - sient joys,



For e - ter - nal peace she sighs; Nought can then dis -



turb her rest; With her God su - preme - ly blest.

- 2 Here she may, from care retiring,
Find a sweet and healing balm,
All celestial love inspiring,
Shed around a heav'nly balm.
- 3 Here with purest love remaining,
Jesus answers ev'ry pray'r;
With His help, the soul sustaining,
Makes her ev'ry blessing share.

To Jesus' Heart All Burning.

1. To Je - sus' Heart, all burn - ing With
fervent love for men, My heart with fond-est
yearn - ing Shall raise the joy - ful strain.

CHORUS.

While a-ges course a - long, Blest be the loud-est
song, The Sa-cred Heart of Je - sus, By
1 2
ev-'ry heart and tongue, By ev-'ry heart and tongue.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time on a single treble staff. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests marked with an 'x'. The lyrics are placed below the staff, aligned with the notes. The chorus is indicated by a bracket and the word 'CHORUS.' above the staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

2. O heart for me on fire
With love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire
God gives me for Thy sake.
3. When life away is flying,
And earth's false glare is done,
Still, Sacred Heart, in dying,
I'll say, I'm all Thine own.

Bona Mors.

HELENE LANTREY, Class of 1902, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



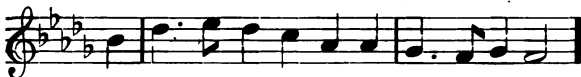
1. Whilst I dwell, O my God, in this valley of tears,



For ref-uge and comfort I fly un-to thee



And when death's awful hour with its terrors appears,



O mer - ci - ful Je-sus, have mer-cy on me,



O mer - ci - ful Je-sus, have mer-cy on me.

CHORUS.



O mer-ci-ful Jesus, O mer-ci-ful Je-sus, O



mer - ci - ful Je - sus, have mer-cy on me.

2. When my soul, on the verge of its final release,
By the shadows of death overclouded shall be;
When earthly enjoyments forever shall cease,
Thou, Joy of the Dying, bring mercy to me.
3. *Then*, dear Lord, the dark chain of my miseries sever;
Then, Rest of the weary one, call me to Thee;
Then, Crown of the Just, be my portion forever;
Then, merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.

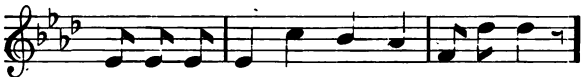
O Heart of God.



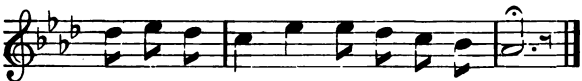
1. O Heart of God what shall I ren-der Thee,



For all the gifts Thou hast bestow'd on me,



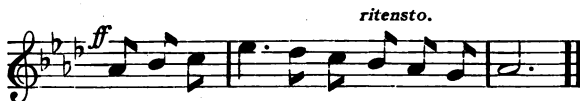
O Heart of God, Thou seem'st but to implore



That I should love Thee dai-ly more and more.



Then I will love Thee Then I will love Thee,



Then I will love Thee dai-ly more and more-

2. O Heart of Jesus, come and live in me,
That with Thy love my heart consum'd may be.
O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I implore
That I may love Thee daily more and more.

CHO.—That I may love Thee, that I may love Thee,
That I may love Thee daily more and more.

3. O Sacred Heart, be this our life's one aim
To labor for the glory of Thy name,
O dearest Heart! This grace we Thee implore,
That all the world may know and love Thee more.

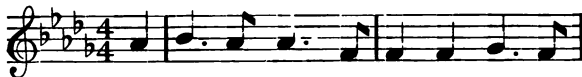
CHO.—That all may know Thee, that all may love Thee,
That all the world may know and love Thee more.

4. Dear Sacred Heart, in life's last awful hour,
Oh! Let us feel Thy love's Almighty power,
Oh! Then o'er all this grace we Thee implore,
That we may love and trust Thee more and more.

CHO.—That we may love Thee, that all may trust Thee,
That we may love and trust Thee more and more.

O Sacred Heart.

Very Slowly.



1. O sa - cred Heart, Our home lies deep in



thee; On earth thou art an ex-ile's rest, In



heav'n the glo - ry of the blest, O



sa - cred Heart, O sa - cred Heart!

2. O Sacred Heart,
Thou fount of contrite tears,
Where'er those living waters flow
New life to sinners they bestow:
O Sacred Heart.
3. O Sacred Heart,
Our trust is all in Thee,
For tho' earth's night be dark and drear,
Thou breathest rest, where Thou art near,
O Sacred Heart.
4. O Sacred Heart,
When shades of death shall fall,
Receive us 'neath Thy gentle care,
And save us from the tempter's snare:
O Sacred Heart.
5. O Sacred Heart,
Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near Thee,
In peace and joy eternally:
O Sacred Heart.

Hymn for the Elevation.

MARGARET O'NEILL, Class of 1900, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

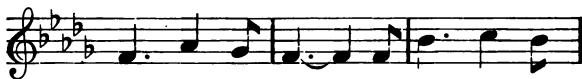
Slow and with devotion.



1. Christ has de - scend - ed; an - gels on



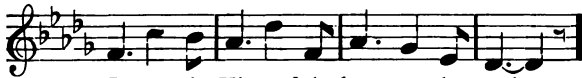
high Soft - ly breathe o'er us,



Je - sus is nigh! The cher - ub, the



ser - aph, in awe low - ly bend, While



Je-sus, the King of the heavens, de-scends.



Je - sus, sweet Je - sus Ma - ry's own

Rit.



Son, We love and a - dore Thee, Thou

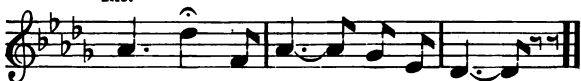


beau - ti - ful One, Je - sus, sweet



Je - sus, Ma-ry's own Son, We love and a -

Rit.



dore Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One.

2. Jesus, sweet Jesus, my treasure divine,
Oh, with what rapture I call Thee all mine!
Brilliant, celestial, my glory, my sun;
Oh, that I loved Thee, Thou beautiful One!
Jesus, sweet Jesus, etc.
3. Fountain of sweetness, abyss of delight,
Robed in Thy splendor, immortal and bright,
Thou God of my heart, Oh, when shall I flee
Away from my prison to slumber in Thee?
Jesus, sweet Jesus, etc.
4. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
Joy of the angels, and hope of the earth,
Strong are the links and the bonds that confine
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.
Jesus, sweet Jesus, etc.

O Jesus! Open Wide Thy Heart.

CHORUS.

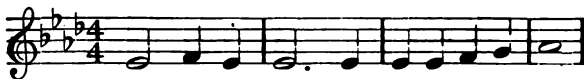
O Je - sus! o - pen wide Thy Heart, and
let me rest there-in; For I am wea - ry
dearest Lord, of this cold world and sin, I've
sought for rest and found it not, In
things of earth-ly moid; I pine to love and

Fine.

be beloved, by that heart that grows not cold.
O take me in Thy Sacred Heart,
Then seal the entrance o'er,
That from that home my wayward heart
May never wander more.

O Mary, by the priceless love
Which Jesus' Heart bore thee,
Pray that my home, in life and death,
That loving Heart may be.

Lead, Kindly Light.



1. Lead, Kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,



Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and



I am far from home, Lead Thou me on!



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see



The distant scene, one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
3. So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.

There is no Heart Like Thine.



1. There is no heart like Thine sweet Lord, There



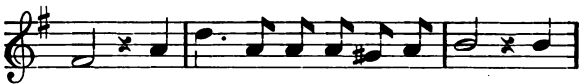
is no heart like Thine, If its e-clipses are lov-li-



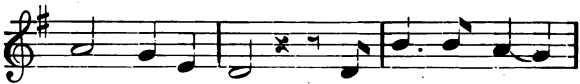
ness. How bright its glow di - vine, The



beauty Thou art hid-ing now But to return more



Bright; There is no smile like Thine sweet Lord To



give me de - light. Sweet Je - sus to.....



Thee I come, Thy heart is my home dear Lord, Sweet



Je - sus to Thee I come Thy heart is my home dear



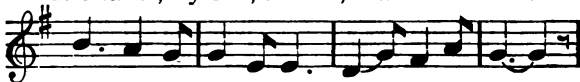
Lord Thy heart is my home.

2. There is no cross like Thine, sweet Lord,
There is no cross like Thine;
'Tis this alone can teach us love,
And our cold hearts refine.
When crucified to all but Thee,
She seeks Thyself alone;
O blessed is that soul, sweet Lord,
Thy Heart is her home.
3. There is no love like Thine, sweet Lord,
There is no love like Thine;
Its flames are from eternity,
Can they be quenched by time?
The love of creatures soon may cool,
How can the world be kind;
There's nothing constant but Thyself,
This fickle heart to bind.

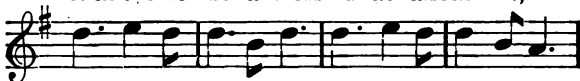
Nearer, My God, to Thee.



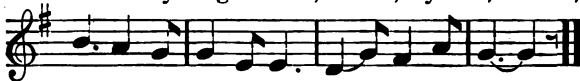
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!



E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me,



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,



Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.

2. Deep in Thy Sacred Heart
Let me abide,
Thou that hast bled for me,
Sorrowed and died;
Sweet shall my weeping be,
Grief surely leading me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
3. Friends may depart from me,
Night may come down,
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown;
Still through my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
4. And when the goal is won,
How like a dream,
In the dim retrospect,
Sorrow will seem.
Sweet will my transports be
Jesus, Thy face to see,
When I have come at last,
Nearer to Thee.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

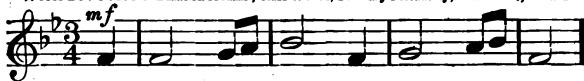


1- Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-
might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our
songs shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly,
ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might-y!
God in three per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty!

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not
see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, in purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth,
and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

To the Sacred Heart.

With devotion. ELEANOR MULLEN, Class of 1904, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



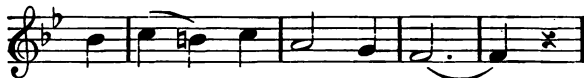
1. With - in Thy sa - cred Heart, dear Lord,



My anx - ious tho'ts shall rest;



I nei - ther ask for life or death;

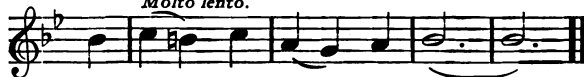


Thou know - est what is best,



I nei - ther ask for life or death;

Molto lento.



Thou know - est what is best.

2. Say only Thou hast pardoned me,
Say only I am Thine;
In all things else dispose of me;
Thy holy Will is mine!
In all things else dispose of me;
Thy holy Will is mine!

3. Ah! why is not my love for Thee
Unbounded, past control?
Alas! my heart obeyeth not
The impulse of my soul!
Alas! my heart obeyeth not
The impulse of my soul!
4. Ah, Jesus! if love's trusting pray'r
Seem not too bold to Thee,
Place Thy own Heart within my breast;
Love Thou Thyself for me!
Place Thy own Heart within my breast;
Love Thou Thyself for me!
-

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name!



Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee!



All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee;



In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main,



Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are singing!
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising;
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy! Holy! Holy Lord!

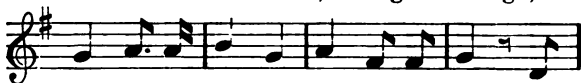
3. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit,
Three we name Thee!
While in essence only One,
Undivided God, we claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

4. Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded;
Keep us without sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded:
Lo! I put my trust in Thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

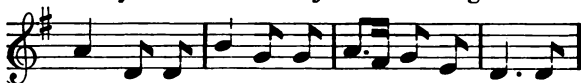
Christ has Descended.



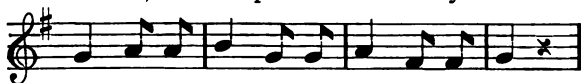
1. Christ has de - scen-ded, An - gels on high,



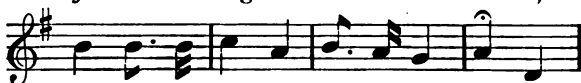
Soft-ly breathe o'er us. Je - sus is nigh The



cher-ub, the seraph in awe low-ly bend While



Je - sus the King of the heavens de-scends,



Je - sus sweet Je - sus Ma-ry's own Son, We



love and a-dore Thee Thou beau-ti-ful one.

2. Fountain of sweetness, abyss of delight,
Robed in Thy splendor, immortal and bright,
Thou God of my heart, O, when shall I flee
Away from my prison to love only Thee?
3. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
Joy of the angels, and hope of the earth,
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus all mine.

CHORUS.

Jesus, sweet Jesus, Mary's own Son
We love and adore Thee, Thou beautiful One.

St. Bernard's Prayer.

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL C. S. C.

Music by Bro. BASH, C. S. C.



1. Re-mem-ber, Ma-ry Vir-gin ten-der hearted



How from of old the ear hath nev-er heard



That he who to thine arms for re-fuge darted



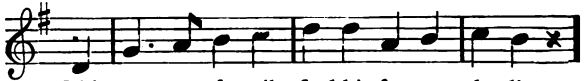
Im-plored thy help with ma-n-y an ear-nest word;



Besought thy prayers and on thy in-ter - ced-ing



With lov-ing con-fi-dence and trust re - lied,



Did ev - er fu - tile find his fervent pleading,



Or see thy grace and fa-vor e'er de-nied.

2. O Virgin-Mother, 'mongst all mothers tender,
With equal confidence to thee I fly,
To thee I come as a sure defender,
A weeping sinner, unto thee I cry.
Sweet Mother of the Word Incarnate, hear me—
May e'en my halting words efficient prove—
Cast not away my prayer, but deign to cheer me,
And let my sore distress thy pity move.

The Immaculate Conception.

Father. Faber.

Old English Melody.



1. O purest of creatures! sweet Mother! sweet Maid!



The one spotless womb wherein Je-sus was laid,



Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we

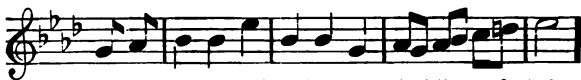
Rit.



Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!
A tempo.



Deep night hath come down on this rough spoken world,



And the banners of darkness are boldly un-furled,



And the tempest tost Church, all her eyes are on thee,

Rit.



They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

2. Earth gave Him one lodging, 'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest ;
His home and His hiding place, both were in thee ;
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea !
Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast,
For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee,
And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!
3. To sinners what comfort, to angels what mirth,
That God found one creature unfallen on earth,
One spot where His Spirit troubled could be,
The depth of thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea !
Oh, shine on us brighter than ever, then, shine !
For the primest of honors, dear Mother! is thine;
"Conceived without sin," thy new title shall be,
Clear light from thy birth-spring, sweet Star of the Sea!
4. So worship we God in these rude latter days;
So worship we Jesus our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea !
Deep night hath come down on us, Mother, deep night
And we need more than ever the guide of thy light;
For the darker the night is, the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

To Love Holy Mary.



1. To love Ho-ly Ma-ry, I ev-er will try; For



she is my la-dy, her servant am I; My



Heart, Ho-ly Mary, burns always for thee, with



love and with gladness, Dear Mary, love me.

2.

Now guard and protect me,
O Mary! I pray,
When I am in danger,
Ah, go not away;
For thou art my Mother
Thy child I will be,
In life and when dying,
I'll love God and thee.

3.

My heart and my wishes,
And all that I have,
To love Holy Mary,
Forever I give;
Ah, had I a thousand
Immortal souls more,
Each one would be singing,
Her praise evermore.

4.

O Mary, I give thee,
This poor heart of mine,
In life and when dying,
It ever is thine;
Ah, had I a thousand
Immortal souls more,
Each one would be singing,
Her praises evermore.

Sweet Lady.



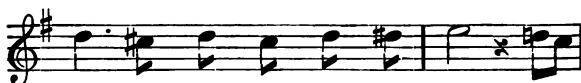
1. Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, Thy



own sweet month of May, So bright with bloom and



crown'd with flow'rs, Is fad-ing fast a - way, So



bright with bloom and crown'd with flow'rs, Is



fad - ing fast a - way. Sweet La - dy, Sweet



La - dy, Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart.

2. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
 This lovely month we crown,
||: While from thy throne in heav'n above,
 Thy gentle eyes look down. :||
 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

3. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
 When life is darkest here,
||: To us thy potent aid impart,
 To comfort and to cheer. :||
 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

4. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
 Immaculate and fair,
||: Around thy Shrine, we gather now,
 To claim a mother's care. :||
 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

5. Remember that thy power above,
 Nor bound, nor limit knows,
||: Thou reignest o'er the Sacred Heart,
 Whence every blessing flows. :||
 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

6. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
 Then ask and thou'lt obtain;
||: For Jesus, at thy loving prayer,
 Will not be asked in vain. :||
 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

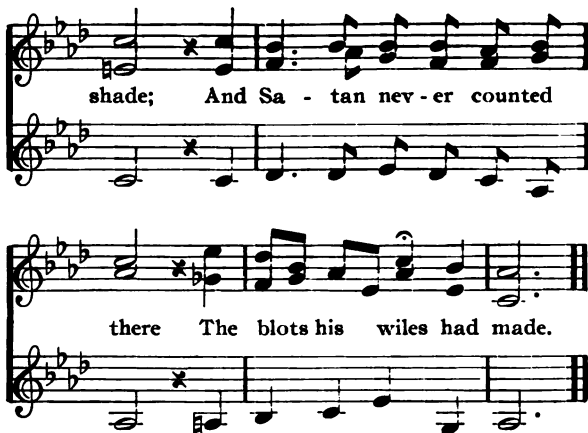
Thou Art All Fair.

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Music by ***

The musical score is written for a single voice part on a treble clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into five systems, each consisting of a single staff. The lyrics are: "Thou art all fair O Mother blest, In thee is found no stain, Thou'rt pur-er far than whitest crest That decks the troubled main Thy soul no taint did ever bear Of imperfections".

Thou art all fair O Mother blest, In
thee is found no stain, Thou'rt pur-er far than
whitest crest That decks the troubled main Thy
soul no taint did ever bear Of imperfections



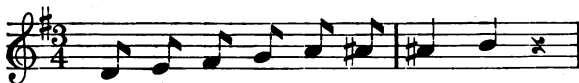
First creature formed since Adam's fall
Who shared not Adam's sin,
Thy life was spent that mortals all
Celestial life might win.
Glad sight to heaven's highest court,
To view their peerless Queen;
And feeble man's most firm support
In that fair maid is seen.

O thou, fond Mother, guard me well,
I trust my soul to thee;
Defeat the serried ranks of hell,
Safe guide me o'er life's sea.
And when, all spent my mortal days,
I kiss death's fatal rod,
Be "Tota pulchra es" the phrase
My soul shall hear from God.

The Heart of Mary.

Words by A SISTER OF HOLY CROSS.

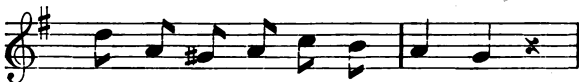
Music by B. SWEENEY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind.



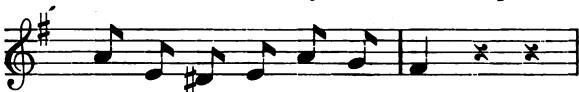
1. Fair-er than the mis - ty cloud wreaths,



Twined a - bout the brow of morn;



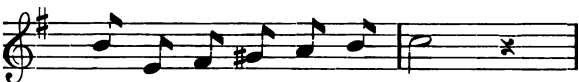
Pur - er than the crys - tal dew drop



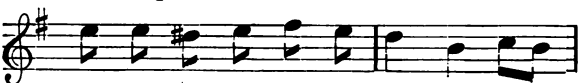
In the ros - e's heart up borne;



Brighter than the glow-ing noon - tide



Or the sun set's part-ing sheen,



Is the Heart of all hearts pur - est—

Rit. . . .



Heart of Ma-ry, heav-en's Queen.

2. Clearer than the lily's chalice,
Fairer than the dove's white breast;
Purer than the Alpine snow-fields
On the cloud-kissed mountain's crest;
Brighter than all earthly beauty
Which in life and joy has part,
Is the Heart of all hearts purest—
Mary's stainless Mother-Heart.

3. God the Father from all ages
Looked upon that Heart with love;
God the Son beheld its beauty,
Lo! it drew Him from above;
God the Spirit brooded o'er it,
In its depths sin had no part;
Men and angels sing the glory
Of our Mother's stainless Heart.

Hail, Queen of Heaven.



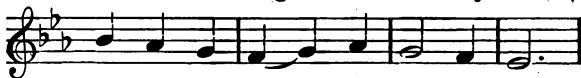
1. Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the o - cean Star,



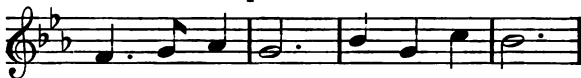
Guide of the wand'rer here be-low! Thrown



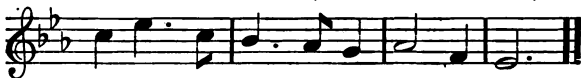
on life's surge we claim thy care,



Save us from per - il and from woe.



Moth - er of Christ, Star of the Sea,



Pray for the wan - der - er, Pray for me.

2. O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers thro' thee,
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the sinner, O pray for me.
3. Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the mourner, O pray for me.
4. And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, O pray for me.

Immaculate.

Express.



1. O Mother, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so



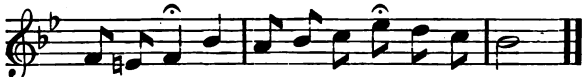
fast; My soul to-day is heav'n on earth, Oh could the transport



last. I think of thee and what thou art, Thy



Ma-jes - ty, thy state; And I keep sing - ing
rit - en u - to.



in my heart, Im - ma - cu - late, Im - ma - cu - late.

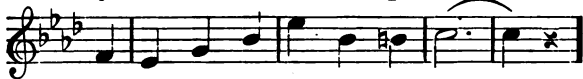
2. When Jesus looks upon thy face
His Heart with rapture glows,
And in the Church, by His sweet grace,
Thy blessed worship grows.
3. Conceived, conceived, Immaculate!
Oh, what a joy for thee!
Conceived, conceived, Immaculate!
Oh, greater joy for me!
4. Oh, I would rather, Mother dear!
Thou shouldst be what thou art,
Than sit where thou dost, Oh so near
Unto the Sacred Heart.
5. Dear Mother Mary, leave me not,
Protect me night and day;
And should the hand of death approach,
Stay near me, Mother stay.



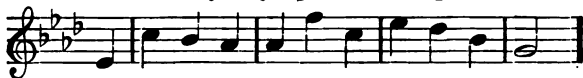
Our souls a-against e - vil se - cure.....



May our wordsev-er utter the good and the true,



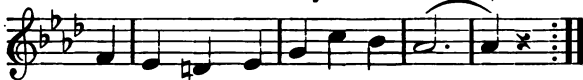
And al - ways thy spir - it im - part,.....



• That Jesus may find, when He cometh to us,



No sin on His way to our heart,.....



No sin on His way to our heart.....

2. O grant that, when e'er at the altar we kneel,
 Our souls may be washed in love's tide,
 The tears that thy mother-eyes bitterly shed,
 And the blood from thy Son's wounded side.
 As children of Mary, our hearts dearest Queen,
 To thee in their youth have been giv'n;
 Oh, keep them e'er pure from the least stain of sin,
 That we may be with thee in heav'n.
 And there, like pure lilies around the white throne,
 All radiant in heaven's gold sheen,
 We'll give forth the fragrance of praise and of love,
 With thee, our dear Mother and Queen,
 With thee, our dear Mother and Queen,

The Mournful Litany.

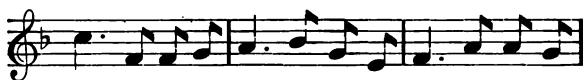
Very Slowly.



1. Hail, Ho-ly Vir-gin Ma-ry, hail! Whose tender



mercies nev-er fail! Mother of Christ, of grace di-



vine, Of pu-ri - ty the spotless shrine. Mother of



God, with virtues crowned, Most faithful, pitiful re-



nowned, Deign from thy throne to look on me, And hear my



mournful lit-a - ny; Deign from thy throne to look on



me, And hear my mourn-ful lit - a - ny.

2. Mirror of justice and of joy,
Wisdom itself without alloy,
Vessel of honor and of grace,
Beholding Jesus face to face,
Mystical Rose of rich perfume,
Beauty of beauties bathed in bloom
||: Deign from thy throne to look on me,
And hear my solemn litany. :||
3. Thou ivory tower beyond compare,
Like that of David, yet more rare,
Palace of peace, and house of gold,
Ark of the covenant of old,
Gate of that heaven beheld afar,
And of dark night the morning star,
||: Deign from thy throne to look on me,
And listen to my litany. :||
4. Health of the weak to make them strong,
Refuge of sinners and their song,
Comfort of each afflicted breast,
Haven of those in realms of rest,
Queen of the patriarchs gone before,
Light of the prophets' learned lore,
||: Deign from thy throne to look on me,
And hear my lowly litany. :||
5. Queen of the thousand, thousand choirs,
Where angels sweep unnumbered lyres,
Queen of Apostles where they reign,
Assessors to the Lamb once slain,
Queen of the martyrs where they glow,
In raiment whiter washed than snow,
||: Queen of all virgins, look on me,
And listen to my litany. :||
6. Lead me, oh, lead me to thy Son,
To taste and feel what He has done
To lay me low before His cross
And reckon all beside as dross,
To speak, and think, and will, and move,
And love as thou wouldst have me love;
||: Oh, look upon this bended knee,
And hear my heart's own litany. :||

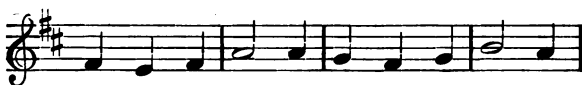
On this Day, O Beautiful Mother.



1. On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth - er,



On..... this day we give thee our love.



Near thee, Ma-don - na, fond-ly we hov - er,



Trusting thy gen - tle care to prove.

SOLO.



On this day we ask to share,



Dear - est Moth - er, thy sweet care;



Aid us ere our feet a - stray,



Wan - der from thy guid - ing way.....

2. Queen of angels, deign to hear
Lisping children's humble pray'r;
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,
And sweetly to thyself allure.
3. Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,
Beautious bud of Eden's bow'r;
Cherished lily of the vale,
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.
4. Fast our days of life we run,
Soon the night of death will come;
Tower of strength in that dread hour,
Come with all thy gentle power.

Our Queen of May.

A Sister of Holy Cross.

MARY McDERMOTT, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.



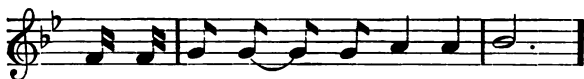
1. Sweet Mother thy month has again drawn near,



When the earth with en-chant - ment glows,



And all the bright glo-ry of all the year



In thy hon - or the days dis - close.



The streamlet, as swift to the sea it flows,



Is a type, in its crys - tal sheen,



Of thee in thy brightness, thou Mystical Rose,



Our beau-ti - ful Moth-er Queen.

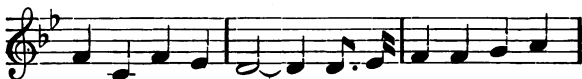
2. Thy children rejoice, with a love sincere,
That thy sway ever wider grows;
Ah! many a spirit that once was drear,
Now the warmth of thy beauty knows.
Thy love over life a soft radiance throws,
As the moon on a winter scene,
A light that to heaven our pathway shows,
Our beautiful Mother Queen.
3. 'Tis true, dearest Mother, our hearts revere
The sweet grace that thy Son bestows,
And yet we confess, though with many a tear,
That we act not as friends, but foes.
Thy love for thy wayward ones interpose,
From His anger our hearts to screen,
O cast but one glance, it will banish woes,
Our beautiful Mother Queen.

Mother of Mount Carmel.

Not too fast.



1. Pure as Carmel's snows, and love - ly As the



first fair morn-ing shine, Crown'd with stars of changeless



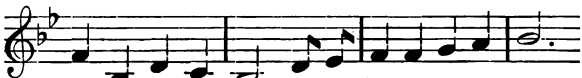
splendor, Hail thou Mother, Maid divine! Hail! thou



La-dy of ... the mountain, Rearing up its stately



height, Emblem-at-ic of ... thy gra-ces, Glowing



in immortallight! Mother of Mount Carmel, hear,



Shades are fall - ing, night is near! Mother of Mount



Carmel, hear! Shades are fall - ing, night is near!

2. From the wide wastes of the ocean,
Where the bird-like vessels sail,
From the deep haunts of the city,
Where the weak and tempted wail;
In the battle, in the chapel,
From the bondsman and the free,
This sweet incense still is wafted,
This sweet prayer swept up to thee!

Holy Mary, Mother Mild.

Sicilian Vesper Hymn.



1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Moth - er mild!



O sweet, sweet Mother! Hear, O hear thy



fee - ble child, O sweet, sweet Mother!



O . ex - ult! ye Cher - u - bim!



And rejoice, ye Ser - a - phim Praise her,



Praise her! O praise our spot-less { Moth-er.
Queen.

2. Toss'd on life's tempestuous sea,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Cast thy loving eyes on me,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
3. Dangers press on ev'ry side,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Star of the ocean, be my guide,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
4. Brightest in the courts above!
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Joy of angels! Queen of love!
O sweet, sweet Mother!
5. Maiden Mother, hear my pray'r,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Prove to us thy loving care,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
6. Mother of Our Saviour, God,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Guide us in the path He trod,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
7. Take our crown, our gift of love,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Children true, O may we prove,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

O Blest Fore'er the Mother.



1. O blest for-e'er the Moth-er, And



Vir - gin full of grace, That bore our God, our



Broth-er, The Sav - iour of our race.



Sweet Je - sus, low be - fore Thee, We



Bend in fear and love; O grant we may a-



dore thee In thy bright realms a - bove!

2. Pure as the light of heaven,
In meekness nearest thee,
Our Lady hast thou given
A guide, a friend to be.
Sweet Mother, tears are falling
From hearts that love thy Son;
Then hear thy children calling,
And bless us, every one.

'Tis the Month of Our Mother.

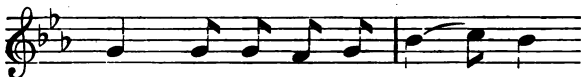
Maestoso.



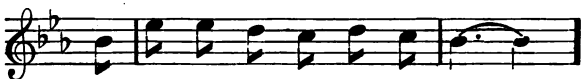
1. 'Tis the month of our Moth - er,



The bless-ed and beau-ti - ful days,.....



When our lips and our spir - - its



Are glow-ing with love and with praise.....

CHORUS.



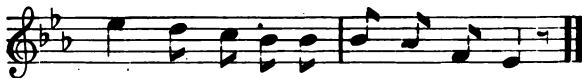
All hail..... to dear Ma - ry



The guar-dian of our way,.....



To the fair - est of Queens,



Be the fair-est of sea-sons, sweet May.

2. Oh! what peace to her children,
 'Mid sorrow and trials to know,
 That the love of their Mother
 Hath ever a solace for woe!—CHORUS.
3. And what joy to the erring,
 The sinful and sorrowful soul,
 That a trust in her guidance
 Will lead to a glorious goal!—CHORUS.
4. Let us sing then, rejoicing,
 That God hath so honor'd our race
 As to clothe with our nature
 Sweet Mary the Mother of grace.—CHORUS.

Hail, Heavenly Queen.



1. Hail, heav'n-ly Queen! Hail, foam - y



o - cean's star! O be our guide, dif -



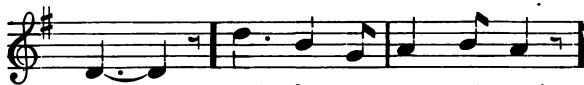
fuse thy beams a - far; Hail, Mother of



God! A - bove all vir - gins blest;



Hail, hap - py gate of heav'n's e - ter - nal



rest..... Hail, foam-y o - cean's star!



Hail, heav'nly Queen! O be our guide to.....



end - less joys un - seen. - - seen.

2. "Hail, full of grace," with Gabriel we repeat,
Thee, Queen of heav'n, from him we learn to greet;
Then give us peace, which heav'n alone can give,
And dead thro' Eve; thro' Mary let us live.
3. O break our chains, our captive souls release;
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at thy voice, which ev'ry good imparts.
4. Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,
We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

Just Where the Silvery Moonbeams Fall.

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Music by BRO. BASIL, C. S. C.



1. Just where the silvery moonbeams fall, A-bove the desk



on my stud - y wall There gleams a vis - age more



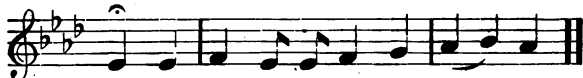
sweet than all I have fancied of nymph or fai - ry; E'en



when the shadows enfold the room, I see it still through the



shrouding gloom,—No night so dark as to hide the



bloom of that pictured face of Ma - ry.

2. Madonna fair of an artist's dream,
To me as to him dost thou living seem;
Full oft from thine eyes benedictions gleam
That incite me to fresh endeavor.
O Mother mine, may the tender grace
That hath won my love for thy pictured face,
Still guard my heart from affections base
Till I gaze on thyself forever.

At Lourdes.

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Music by BAO. BAZU, C. S. C.



1. Be-fore thy shrine I knelt O gracious Mother,



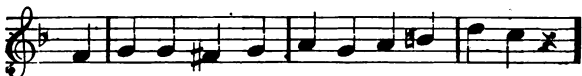
Thy far-famed shrine a - mid the Py - re - nees,



And vainly sought the ris-ing sobs to smother,



The while I mur-mur-ed low my fer - vid pleas,



The Gave's swift waters ceased their noisy brawling,



Soft breezes crooned a mel - o - dy di - vine,



One al-most heard the ben-e - dic-tions fall-ing



With ceaseless rustling there be-fore thy shrine.

2. Before thy shrine, O tender-hearted Virgin,
The soul's perceptions take a wider scope;
There, all the heart's emotions blend and merge in
One fervent act of mingled love and hope.
There, earth becomes as nowhere else the portal,
The very threshold of thy Home divine;
And earth's poor children taste of bliss immortal,
The while they weeping kneel before thy shrine.
3. Before thy shrine where myriad tapers gleaming
Around thy statue shone as mimic suns,
I knelt and gazed upon thy features beaming
With sweet compassion on earth's stricken ones.
The blind, the halt, the palsied there were kneeling,
All confident that thou wouldst ne'er decline
To grant their prayers, their sore afflictions healing,
As others thou hast healed before thy shrine.

I Need Thee, Dearest Mother.

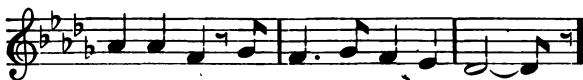
Con amore.



1. I need thee, dear - est Mother, When



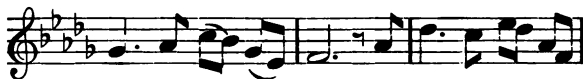
sunshine crowns the day; When skies are fair and



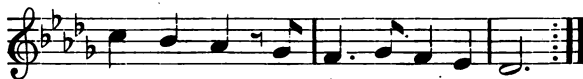
cloud - less, And blossoms strew the way;



For thou, O Queen of Heav - en, Art



cause of joy to me, And when my heart is



hap - py I turn my thoughts to thee.

2. I need thee, dearest Mother,
When shadows gather near,
When skies are dark with storm-clouds,
And all the earth is drear;
Thy name, O Queen of Heaven,
Brings comfort unto me,
For when my heart is mourning
I turn my thoughts to thee.
3. I need thee, dearest Mother,
In dark temptation's hour,
Lest sin should bind my spirit
Beneath its fatal power;
Thou art, O Queen of Heaven,
A refuge unto me;
In joy or grief or danger,
I turn my thoughts to thee.

Heart of Mary.



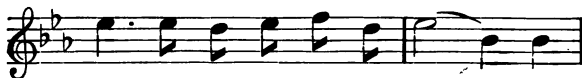
1. O heart of Ma-ry! pure and fair, There



is no stain in Thee; In Adam's fall thou hast no



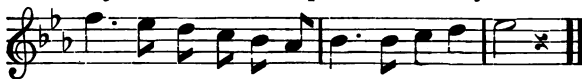
share; From sin's con-trol thou'rt free. O



Heart of Ma-ry! pure and fair,..... No



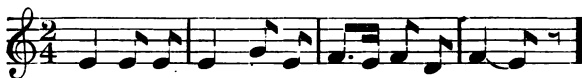
beauty can with thine compare! From ev'ry stain of



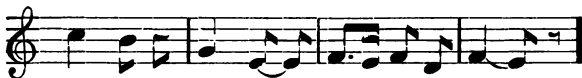
sin thou'rt free; O make us pure in heart like Thee.

2. As some fair lily midst the thorns,
Thou 'mongst Eve's daughters art;
Celestial purity adorns
Thy crystal depth's chaste heart.
3. As children to their mother flee
When storm clouds darkly lower,
So loving hearts will haste to thee
In sad affliction's hour.
4. Sweet Heart, within thy depths so chaste
We'll dwell and ne'er depart,
Till thou our souls hast deeply placed
In Jesus' Sacred Heart.
5. And when from thy loved heart we'll go,
To that of thy dear Son,
O shall we leave thee then—Ah no,
His Heart and thine are one.

Fading, Still Fading.



1. Fading, still fading, the last beam is shining:



A - ve Ma - ri - a,..... day is declining:



Safe-ty and in-nocence fly with the light, Temp-



ta - tion and danger walk forth in the night.



From the fall of the shade till the ma-tin shall shine:



Shield us from danger and save us from crime.

CHORUS.



A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a,



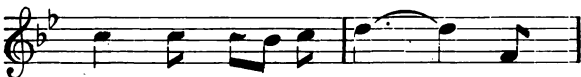
A - ve Ma - ri - a, Au - - - di nos.

2. Ave Maria, O hear when we call!
Mother of Him who is Saviour of all;
Feeble and falling we trust in thy might,
In doubting and darkness, thy love be our light.
Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper burns,
And wake in thy care when the morning returns.

Mother Dear, O Pray for Me.



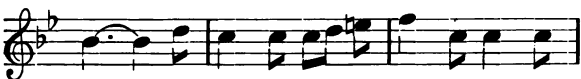
1. Moth-er dear, O! pray for me, While



far from heav'n and thee I



wan-der in a fragile bark O'er life's tempestuous



sea; O Vir- gin Mother, from thy throne All



bright in bliss a - bove, Protect thy child and



cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.

CHORUS.



Mother dear, re - mem-ber me, And nev - er



cease thy care,..... Till in heav'n e -



ter - nal-ly, Thy love and bliss I share.

2. Mother dear, Oh, pray for me
Should pleasure's siren lay
E'er tempt thy child to wander far
From virtue's path away;
When thorns beset life's devious way
And darkling waters flow,
Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child
Thyself a Mother show.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

No. 3.



Ky - ri - e e - lei - son, Chri - ste e -
O - ra pro no - bis.



lei - son, San - cta Ma - ri - - - a,

O - ra pro no-bis.

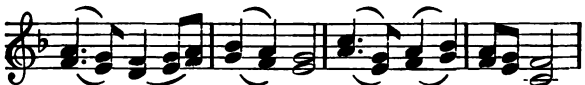


San - cta De - i ge - ni - trix, San - cta vir - go

O - ra



vir - gi - num. O - - ra pro no - bis.



Ag - nus - - - De - i Ag - nus De - i,



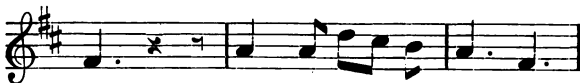
qui tollis pec - ca - ta mun - di, Mis - se - re - re no - bis.

[For words see pages 192-193.]

Mary, Dearest Mother.



1. Ma - ry, dear - est Mother From thy heavenly



height Look on us thy chil-dren,

CHORUS.



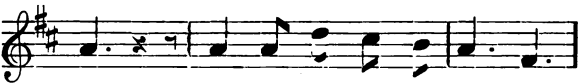
Lost in earth's dark night. Oh we pray thee lov'd



Ma - ry, Ma - ry, fond-ly we en - treat,



Guide us to our sweet Sav-iour, And leave us at His



feet. Ma - ry shield us from dan - ger



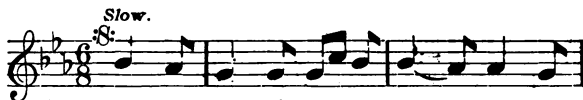
Keep our souls from sin, Help thy ex - iled



chil - dren, Heav'n at last to win.

2. Oh! we love thee, Mary,
Trusting all to thee;
What is past or present,
What is yet to be.
3. Mother of our Saviour,
Hear our pleading prayer.
Take us 'neath thy mantle,
Hide, oh, hide us there.

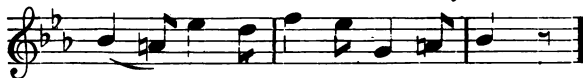
Maiden Mother.



1. Maid-en Moth-er, meek and mild, Take, oh



take me for thy child! All my life, oh, let it



be..... My best joy to think of thee.

CHORUS.



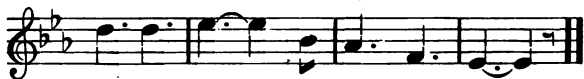
Thus, sweet Mother, day and night Thou shalt



guide my steps aright; And my dying words shall



be, "Vir - gin Moth-er pray for me," Oh



pray for me!..... Oh pray for me.....

2. When my eyes are closed in sleep,
Thro' the night my slumbers keep;
Make my latest thought to be
How to love thy Son and thee.
3. And, oh, teach me thro' the day
Oft to raise my heart and say,
Maiden Mother, meek and mild,
Guard, oh, guard thy faithful child.

With Holy Choirs of Angels.



1. With ho - ly choirs of an - gels, Come



let us join our lays; With songs, O Queen of

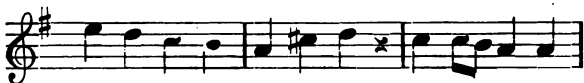


heav - en, We cel - e - brate thy praise.

CHORUS.



Ho - ly Ma - ry, let us praise thee,



From thy love we'll ne'er depart! Now be-fore thee,



we implore thee, Come and reign o'er ev'ry heart.

2. Beside thee Star of morning,
Fair nature hides her face;
And heav'n's bright adorning
Is thy transcendent grace.
3. Earth, sin, and darkness blended,
Could ne'er thy strength assail;
To bless thee, God descended,
Sweet lily of the vale.
4. O! Virgin! blessed Mary!
That name have angels said,
Oh, holy name we love thee,
Our hope, our trust, our aid.

Hail, Holiest Queen.

Words by LIONEL DYER.

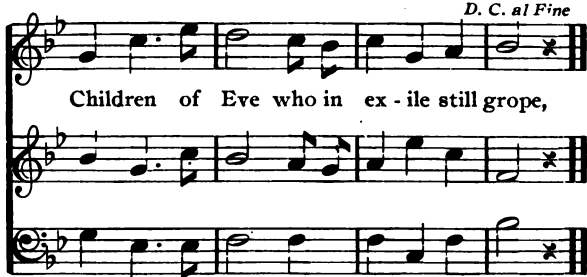
Music by L. LEWNO.

1. Hail, O thou ho - li - est Queen of cre - a - tion,

Fine.
Mother of mer - cy, life's com - fort and hope,

List to our pleading for grace and sal - va - tion,

D. C. al Fine



Children of Eve who in ex - ile still grope,

2. Trust we our souls to thy merciful keeping,
Thee do we supplicate, owning our fears.
Sighing for succor the while we are weeping,
Mourning our woes in this valley of tears.
3. Come, then, our advocate kind and forbearing,
Turn on us wistful thy pitying eyes,
Potent thy glance to console the despairing,
Soothing our sorrows and stilling our sighs.
4. Grant that our love for thee never may vary,
And, when dispelled is our banishment's gloom,
Merciful, gracious, and sweet Virgin Mary,
Show to us Jesus, blest fruit of thy womb.

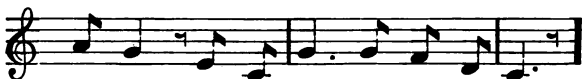
Mother Dearest.



1. Mother dear - est, Mother fair-est, Help of



all who call on thee; Vir-gin purest, brightest,



rar-est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.

CHORUS.



Ma - ry help us, help we pray, Ma - ry



help us, help we pray, Help us in all care and



sor-row, Ma - ry help us, help we pray.

2. Lady help in pain and sorrow,
Soothe those racked on bed of pain;
May the golden light of morrow,
Bring them health and joy again.
3. Mother, help the absent loved ones,
Ah, we miss their presence here,
Help our father, friend, our brother,
Help them, guard them far and near.
4. Help our priests, our virgins lowly,
Help our Pope, long may he reign,
Pray that we who sing thy praises,
May in heaven all meet again.

Bright Queen of Heaven.



1. Bright Queen of heav-en, Vir - gin most fair,



Ma - ry most gen - tle, list to our pray'r:



Mother pro - tect us, aid to us bring,



Sweetly en - fold us 'neath sheltering wing,



Sweetly en - fold us, 'neath sheltering wing.

2. Star of the ocean, shedding soft light,
Solace in sorrow, and rest 'mid the night ;
Send in our slumbers, peace from above,
Shine on us ever, bright Star of Love.
3. Tho' night be lonely, why should we fear,
While thy soft gleaming shineth so near ;
Leading us gently, 'mid darkling gloom,
Beck'ning us onward, to our true home.
4. Soon may the morrow, of bright endless day,
Chase the drear vision, of dark night away ;
Waft our lone spirits to heaven's bright shore,
Where we may love thee, and rest e'er more.

Up from a Heart Oppressed with Pain.

Words by LIONEL BYRNE.

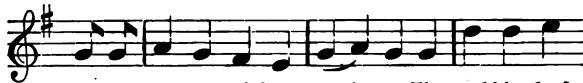
Music by BRO. BART, C. S. C.



1. Up from a heart oppressed with pain, On whose riv - en



wreck the bit ter rain Of re-morse-ful tears doth fall in vain,



Comes a cry no grief can smoth - er; The world is deaf



to my soul's la - ment, My friends pro-claim that their



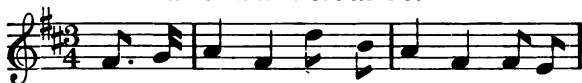
mercy is spent, But thou, to whom my ap - peal is sent,



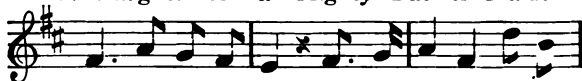
Mem - ora - re, O gra - cious Moth - er.

2. Remember thy child, though fallen low,
Sustain, while he drinks his cup of woe,
And aid him so firm of will to grow
That he ne'er need drink such another;
In sore distress he beseeches thee
For the grace and strength all sin to flee;
Ah, Refuge of Sinners, pray for me,
Memorare, O gracious Mother.

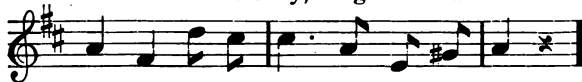
Macula non est in Te.



1. Daughter of a Mighty Fath-er Maiden



Pa - tron of the May, An gel forms around thee



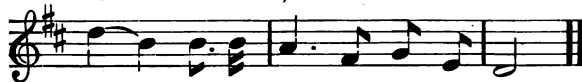
gath-er, Ma-cu - la non est in te.



Ma - cu - la non est in te, Ma - cu -



la non est in te, Ma-cu - la non est in



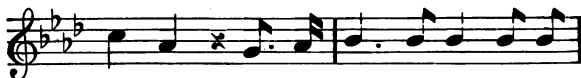
te, Ma - cu - la non est in te.

2. Mother of the Son and Saviour,
Of the Truth, the Life, the Way,
Guide our footsteps, calm our passions,
Macula non est in te.
3. Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,
Blossom that will ne'er decay,
Let us but thy love inherit,
Macula non est in te.
4. Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,
Listen to our earnest lay,
Sweetest gift to man e'er given:
Macula non est in te.
5. Here on earth we see but darkly,
But we hail afar the day
When we'll see thee in thy splendor:
Macula non est in te.

Our Lady of Good Counsel.



1. Vir - gin Moth - er, La - dy of Good



Coun-sell! Sweet-est pic - ture ar - tist ever



drew. In all doubts I cry to thee for

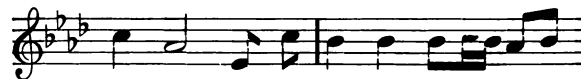


guidance, Mother tell me what am I to do.

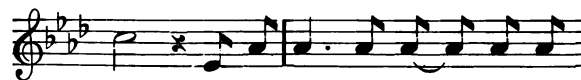
CHORUS.



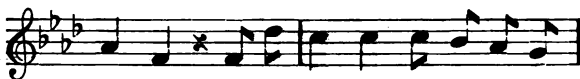
By thy face to Je - sus' face in-



clin - ing Sheltered safe-ly in thy mantle



blue, By His lit - tle arms 'round thee



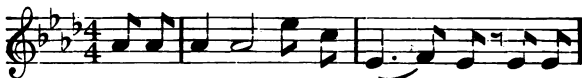
twin - ing Mother, tell me what am I to



do Mother, tell me what am I to do.

2. Should I ever, wilfully forgetting,
Fail to pay my God His homage due;
Should I sin, and live without regretting,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?
3. Plead my cause, for what can He refuse thee,
Get me back His saving grace anew.
Ah! I know thou dost not wish to lose me—
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?
4. Be of all my friends the best and dearest—
O my counsellor, sincere and true!
Let thy voice sound always first and clearest,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?
5. In thy guidance tranquilly reposing,
Now I face my toils and cares anew;
All through life, and at its awful closing,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?

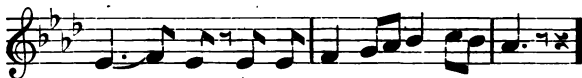
Holy Joseph, Dearest Father.



Ho-ly Jo-seph, dearest fath - er, To thy

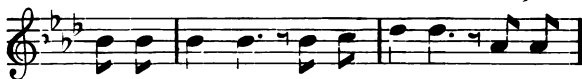


children's pray'r incline, Whilst we sing thy joys and



sor - rows, And the glories which are thine.

SOL.



1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee, Blessed



Saint we can-not tell, Favors countless hast thou



giv - en, Can we choose but love thee well?

2. Near to Jesus, near to Mary,
And, kind father, near to thee,
Keep us while on earth we wander,
And in death our helper be.

3. Sing we Joseph, spouse of Mary,
And our Mother's blessed friend,
Favors countless, mercies constant,
Thou dost ever to us send.
4. We have prayed, and thou hast answered,
We have asked and thou hast given,
Need we marvel? Jesus tells us,
Joseph has the stores of heaven.
5. One more favor we will ask thee,
Thou of all canst grant it best,
When we die be thou still near us,
Bring us safe to endless rest.

Thou Hast Sorrowed the Spirit that
Loved Thee.



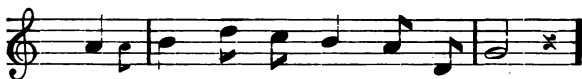
1. Thou hast sorrowed the spir - it that loved thee,



And watch'd o'er thy foot-steps for years;



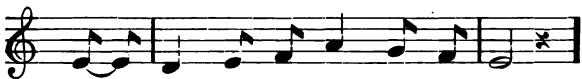
Thou hast made me at last sigh o'er thee,



In se - cret; in si - lence and tears.



For my Fa - ther in Heav-en I loved thee.



For His sake have I guard-ed thy ways,



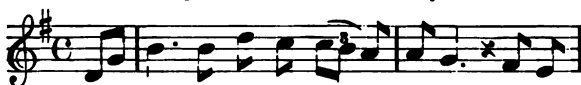
Re - turn, Oh! re-turn, I im-plore thee,



Him to love; to serve, and to praise.

2. O'er thy pathway thro' life still I hover,
Thee to comfort, to solace, to cheer,
With the love of a fond saving brother
Thro' this desert of trial and fear.
Oh! when shall I clasp thee—how fondly,
And bear thee, all dangers now past,
To the arms of the God who died for thee,
To our home in the heavens at last.

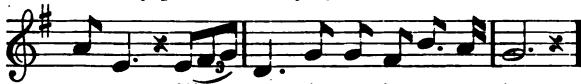
Joseph, Guardian of Mary.



1. Holy Jo-seph Guard-i - an of Ma-ry, Heaven

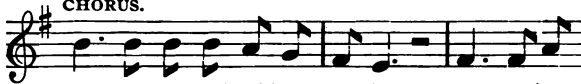


owns Thy po - tent sway, Je-sus when a child lov'd



ev - er, Thy gen - tle mandates to o - bey.

CHORUS.



Dear St. Jo-seph Oh! Re-mem-ber, Nev-er has



a child of thine, Vainly sought for grace or



com - fort at thy lil - ied shrine.

2. We have come when life's sky was shaded
With the clouds of pain and grief,
We have called on thee, St. Joseph,
And thy name has always brought relief.
3. Holy Patron, whose angelic spirit
Breathed itself in love away
In the arms of its Creator,
Be thou near us at death, we pray!

Saint Joseph.

No. 1.

A Sister of Holy Cross.

MARY McDERMOTT, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

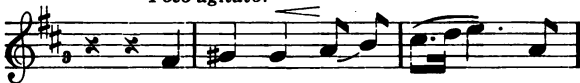


1. Saint Joseph, dearest father, hear my prayer;



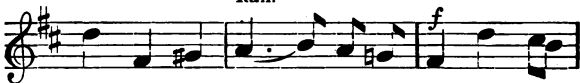
Take me, ho - ly pa - tron, to thy care;

Poco agitato.



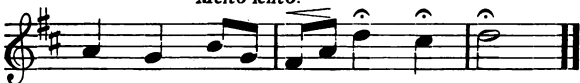
In life's ev - e - ry mo - ment my

Rall.



guar-di - an be..... And when death's shadows

Molto lento.



threat - en, Oh, then pray for me.

2. I need thee from the op'ning of the day
Till evening shadows deepen on my way.
In earth's darksome windings, thy light let me see;
But at death, dear St. Joseph, beam brightest on me.
3. Show Jesus to my weak and failing eyes,
Lead me to the life beyond the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, when dying I see
The face of my Saviour, His Mother, and thee.

Saint Joseph.

No. 2.



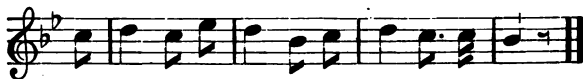
1. Dear Guardian of Ma-ry! dear nurse of her child!



Life's ways are full wea-ry, the des-ert is wild!



Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;



Sweet spouse of Our La-dy! we lean up-on thee.

2. For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side;
Ah! blessed Saint Joseph, how safe should I be,
Sweet Spouse of Our Lady! if thou wert with me.
3. O blessed Saint Joseph! how great was thy worth;
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth;
The father of Jesus—ah! then wilt thou be,
Sweet Spouse of Our Lady! a father to me.
4. When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth;
O father of Jesus! be father to me,
Sweet Spouse of Our Lady! and I will love thee.
5. God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no saint in heaven, Saint Joseph, like thee,
Sweet Spouse of Our Lady! Oh, deign to love me

Guardian Angel.



1. An - gel guardian, From heav'n so bright,



Watching be - side me, To lead me a - right,

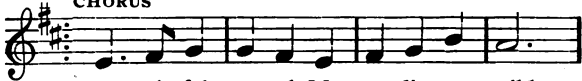


Fold thy wings round me, O guard me with love,



Soft-ly sing songs to me, Of heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS



Beau-ti - ful an-gel, My guardian so mild,



Ten-der-ly guide me, For I am thy child.

Angel so holy!
Whom God sends to me,
Sinful and lowly,
My guardian to be—
Wilt thou not cherish
The child of thy care?
Let me not perish—
My trust is thy pray'r.

Angel, dear Angel,
Oh, close by me stay;
Safe from harm shield me
And ill keep away—
Then thou wilt lead me
When this life is o'er
To Jesus and Mary
To praise evermore.

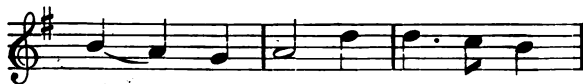
Hail, Glorious Saint Patrick



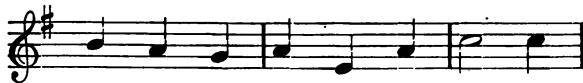
1. Hail, glo-rious St. Patrick, dear Saint of our



Isle, On us thy poor chil-dren be -



stow a sweet smile, And now thou art



High in the man-sions a - bove, On



E-rin's green valleys look down in thy love.

2. Hail, glorious St. Patrick! thy words were once strong,

Against Satan's wiles and a heretic throng;
Not less is thy might where in heaven thou art;
O come to our aid, in our battle take part!

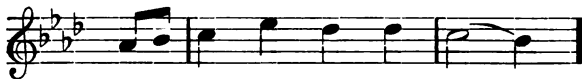
3. In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
Dear Saint, may thy children resist unto death;
May their strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer,

Their banner the cross, which they glory to bear.

Hibernia's Champion Saint.



1. Hi - ber-nia's champion saint, all hail!



With fade - less glo - ry crown'd;



The off-spring of your ar - dent zeal,



This day your praise shall sound,



This day your praise shall sound.

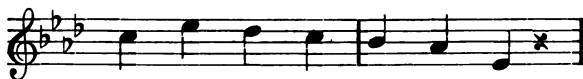
CHORUS.



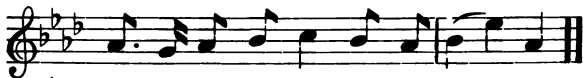
Great and glo - rious Saint Pa - trick,



Pray for that dear country, The land of our fathers;



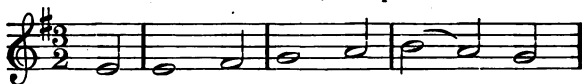
Great and glo - rious Saint Pa - trick,



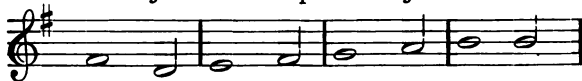
Heark-en to the pray'rs of thy chil - dren.

2. Borne on the wings of charity,
To Erin's coast you flew,
Bade Satan from her valleys flee,
And his dark shrines o'erthrew,
And his dark shrines o'erthrew.
3. From faith's bright camp the demon fled,
The path to heav'n was cleared ;
Religion raised her beauteous head,
An isle of saints appeared,
An isle of saints appeared.
4. To God, who sent you to our isle,
Be endless glory giv'n ;
O may He ever on it smile,
And lead us all to heav'n,
And lead us all to heav'n.

Good Jesus, Help.



1. Good Je - su help! Sweet Je - - su



aid The souls to Thee most dear, In



Pri - - son for the debt..... un -



paid Of sins com - mit - ted here.

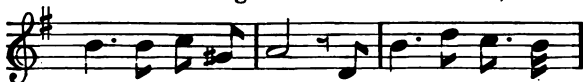
2. Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made,
The souls to Thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.
3. Those holy souls, they suffer on,
Resigned in heart and will,
Until Thy high behest is done,
And justice has its fill.
4. For daily falls, for pardoned crime,
They joy to undergo
The shadow of the cross sublime,
The remnant of Thy woe.
5. Oh, by their patient-borne delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain:
6. Good Jesu, help! Sweet Jesu, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

The Message.

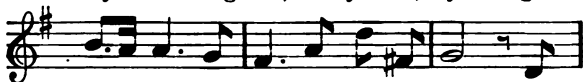
Music by I. del Rio, Durango, Mexico.



1. A mes - sage from the Sa-cred Heart, What



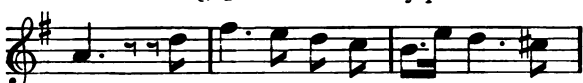
may its message be, My child, my child give



Me thy heart, My heart has bled for thee. This



is the message Je-sus sends To my poor heart to-



day. And from His throne in heav'n He bends to



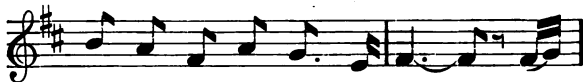
hear what I shall say.

2. A message to the Sacred Heart,
Oh, bear it back with speed;
Come, Jesus, reign within my heart,
Thy Heart is all I need.
This prayer I'll pray while here I pine
From heaven and Thee apart;
Nor cease, dear Lord, 'till I am Thine
Forever heart to heart.

O what Could My Jesus Do More.



1. O what could my Je - sus do more, Or



what great-er bless-ing im - part? O



si - lence, my soul, and a - dore, And



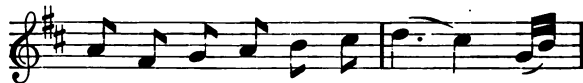
press Him still near-er thy heart. 'Tis



here from my la - bor I'll rest, Since He



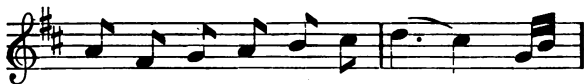
makes my poor heart His a - bode; To



Him all my cares I'll ad - dress, And



Speak to the heart of my God..... To



Him all my cares I'll ad - dress, And

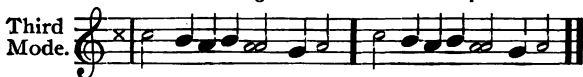


Speak to the heart of my God.....

2. For life and for death Thou art mine,
My Saviour, I'm sealed with Thy blood;
Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll feed on the flesh of my God.
In Jesus triumphant I live;
In Jesus exultingly die:
The terrors of death calmly brave;
In His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

Litaniae Sanctorum. (The Litanies of the Saints.)

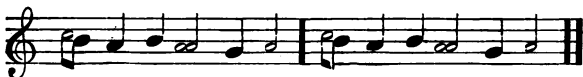
2 Chaunters sing: Choir and People answer:



Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son. Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son.

2 Chaunters:

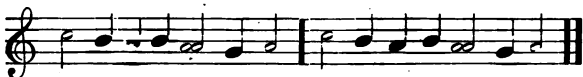
Choir:



Chri-ste e - le - i - son, Chri-ste e - le - i - son,

2 Chaunters:

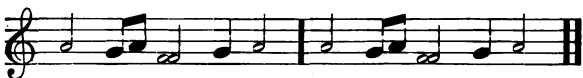
Choir:



Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son. Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son.

2 Chaunters:

Choir:



Chri-ste, au - di nos. Chri-ste, au - di nos.

2 Chaunters:

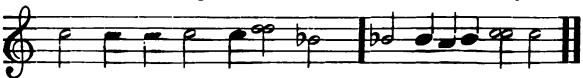
Choir:



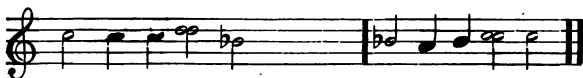
Chri-ste, ex-au - di nos. Chri-ste, ex-au - di nos.

The Chaunters sing:

The Choir and People ans.:



Pa - ter de cae - lis	<i>De - us,</i>	mi-se-re-re <i>no-bis.</i>
Fili Redemptor mundi	<i>De - us,</i>	mi-se-re-re <i>no-bis.</i>
Spiritus sancte	<i>De - us,</i>	mi-se-re-re <i>no-bis.</i>
Sancta Trinitas unus	<i>De - us,</i>	mi-se-re-re <i>no-bis.</i>



San-cta Ma-ri - a,	o - ra <i>pro no-bis.</i>
Sancta Dei <i>Ge-netrix</i> ,	ora
Sancta Virgo <i>Vir-ginum</i> ,	ora
Sancte <i>Mi-chael</i> ,	ora
Sancte <i>Ga-briel</i> ,	ora
Sancte <i>Ra-phael</i> ,	ora

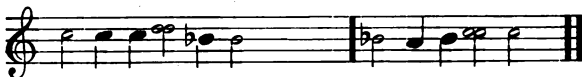


Omnes Sancti Ange-li et Arch-an-ge-li, o-ra-te *pro no-bis.*

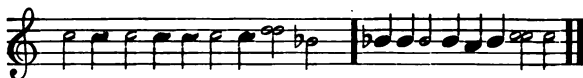
Omnes Sancti beatorum Spirituum

<i>Or-dines,</i>	orate
Sancte Ioannes Bap-ti-sta,	ora
Sancte <i>Io-seph</i> ,	ora
Omnes Sancti Patriarchae et Pro-	
<i>phe-tae,</i>	orate
Sancte <i>Pe-tre</i> ,	ora
Sancte <i>Pau-le</i> ,	ora
Sancte An-dre-a,	ora
Sancte Ia-co-be,	ora
Sancte Io-an-nes,	ora
Sancte <i>Tho-ma</i> ,	ora
Sancte Ia-co-be,	ora
Sancte Phi-lip-pe,	ora
Sancte Bartholo-mae-e,	ora
Sancte Mat-thae-e,	ora
Sancte Si-mon,	ora
Sancte Thad-dae-e,	ora
Sancte Ma-thi-a,	ora
Sancte Bar-naba,	ora
Sancte Lu-ca,	ora
Sancte Mar-ce,	ora
Omnes Sancti Apostoli et Evange-	
<i>li-stae,</i>	orate
Omnes Sancti Discipuli <i>Do-mini</i> ,	orate

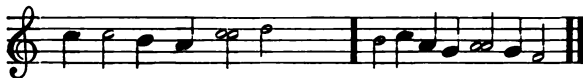
Omnes Sancti Inno- <i>cen</i> -tes,	.orate
Sancte <i>Ste-phane</i> ,	ora
Sancte Lau- <i>ren</i> -ti,	ora
Sancte Vin- <i>cen</i> -ti,	ora
Sancti Fabiane et Seba- <i>sti-an e</i> ,	orate
Sancti Ioannes et <i>Pau-le</i> ,	orate
Sancti Cosma et Dami- <i>an-e</i> ,	orate
Sancti Gervasi et Pro- <i>ta-si</i> ,	orate
Omnes Sancti <i>Mar-tyres</i> ,	orate
Sancte Sil- <i>ve ster</i> ,	ora
Sancte Gre- <i>gori</i> ,	ora
Sancte Am- <i>bro-si</i> ,	ora
Sancte Augu- <i>sti-ne</i> ,	ora
Sancte Hie- <i>ro-nyme</i> ,	ora
Sancte Mar- <i>ti-ne</i> ,	ora
Sancte Nico- <i>la-e</i> ,	ora
Omnes Sancti Pontifices et Confes- so- <i>res</i> ,	orate
Omnes Sancti Do- <i>cto-res</i> ,	orate
Sancte An- <i>to ni</i> ,	ora
Sancte Bene- <i>dide</i> ,	ora
Sancte Ber- <i>nar-de</i> ,	ora
Sancte Do- <i>mi-nice</i> ,	ora
Sancte Fran- <i>cisce</i> ,	ora
Omnes Sancti Sacerdotes et Le- <i>vi-tae</i> ,	orate
Omnes Sancti Monachi et Ere- <i>mi-tae</i> ,	orate
Sancta Maria Magda- <i>le-na</i> ,	ora
Sancta A- <i>gatha</i> ,	ora
Sancta Lu- <i>cia</i> ,	ora
Sancta A- <i>gnes</i> ,	ora



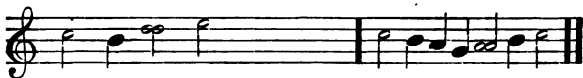
Sanc-ta Cae-ci - li - a,	o - ra pro no-bis.
Sancta Catha- <i>ri-na</i> ,	ora
Sancta Ana- <i>sta-sia</i> ,	ora
Omnes Sanctae Virgines, et Vi- <i>duae</i> ,	orate



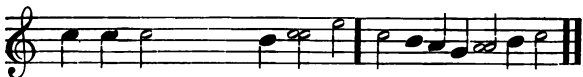
Omnes Sancti et Sanctae *De i,* intercedite *pro nobis.*



Pro-pi-ti - us es - to	Parce nobis, Domine.
Pro-pi-ti - us es - to,	exau-di nos, Domine.
Ab omni ma-lo	li-be-ra nos, Domine.
Ab o-mni pec-ca-to	libera
Ab i-ra tu-o	libera
A subitanea et impro-vi-sa	
<i>mor-te</i>	libera
A insidi-is di-a-boli	libera
Ab ira, et odio, et omni ma-	
<i>la vo-lun ta-te</i>	libera
A spiritu forni-ca-ti-o-nis	libera
A fulgure et tem-pe-sta-te	libera
A flagello ter-rae mo-tus	libera
A peste, fa-me et bel-lo	libera
A mor-te per-pe-tua	libera
Per Mysterium sanctae In-	
carnati-o-nis tu-ae	libera
Per Ad-ven-tum tu um	libera
Per Nativi-ta-lem tu-am	libera
Per Baptismum et sanctum	
Iei-u-ni um tu um	libera
Per Crucem, et Passi-o-nem	
tu-am	libera
Per Mortem, et Sepul-tu-	
ram tu-am	libera
Per Sanctam Resurrecti-o-	
nem tu-am	libera
Per admirabilem Ascensi-o-	
nem tu-am	libera
Per adventum Spiritus San-	
cti Pa-ra-cliti	libera
In di-e Iu-di-cii	libera

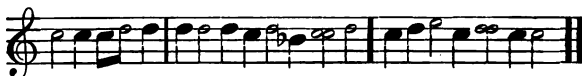


Pec - ca - to - res	te rogamus, audi nos.
Ut no-bis par-cas,	te rogamus
Ut nobis in-dul-geas,	te rogamus
Ut ad veram paenitentiam nos perducere di-gne-ris,	te rogamus
Ut Ecclesiam tuam sanctam regere, et conservare di-gne-ris,	te rogamus
Ut Domnum Apostolicum, et omnes Ecclesiasticos Ordines in sancta reli- gione conservare di-gne- ris,	te rogamus
Ut inimicos sanctae Eccle- siae humiliare di-gne-ris,	te rogamus
Ut Regibus, et Principibus Christianis pacem, et veram concordiam do- nare di-gne-ris,	te rogamus



Ut cuncto populo Christiano pacem, et unitatem largiri di-gneris,	te rogamus, audi nos.
Ut nosmetipsos in tuo san- cto servitio comfortare, et conservare di-gne-ris,	te rogamus
Ut mentes nostras ad caele- stia desideria e-ri-gas,	te rogamus
Ut omnibus benefactoribus nostris sempiterna bo- na re-ti-buas,	te rogamus
Ut animas nostras fratrum, propinquorum, et bene- factorum nostrorum ab	

aeterna damnatione <i>e-ri-</i> <i>pias,</i>	te rogamus
Ut fructus terrae <i>da-re,</i> et conservare <i>digne-ris,</i>	te rogamus
Ut omnibus fidelibus defun-	
ctis requiem aeternam	
donare <i>di-gne-ris,</i>	te rogamus
Ut nos exaudire <i>di-gne-ris,</i>	te rogamus
Fi-li De-i,	te rogamus



Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, Parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nos, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, mise-re - re no - bis.

2 Chaunters:

Choir:



Chri-ste, au - di nos. Chri-ste, au - di nos.

2 Chaunters:

Choir:



Chri-ste, ex-au - di nos. Chri-ste, ex-au - di nos.

2 Chaunters:

Choir:



Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son. Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son.

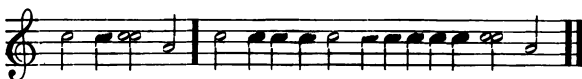
2 Chaunters:

Choir:



Chri-ste, e - le - i - son. Chri-ste, e - le - i - son.

The Chaunters and the Choir together:



Celebrant: (secreto:)

Pater nos-ter, Et ne nos in-du-cas in ten-ta-ti-o-nem,

Choir: *H* Sed libera nos a ma-lo.

PSALMUS LXIX.

The Chaunters:



De-us in ad-iu-to - ri-um me - um in - ten - de,*



Do-mi-ne ad ad-iu-van-dum me fe - sti - na.

The Choir. 2. Confundantur et reve-re-an-tur* qui quae-runt a-ni-mam meam.

The Chaunt. 3. Avertantur retrorsum, et e-ru-be-scant* qui volunt mi-hi ma-la.

The Choir. 4. Avertantur statim eru-be-scentes* qui dicunt mihi: Eu-ge, eu-ge.

The Chaunt. 5. Exsultent, et laetentur in te omnes, qui quaerunt te* et dicant semper: || Magnificetur Dominus, || qui diligunt salu-ta-re tu-um.

The Choir. 6. Ego vero egenus et pau-per sum; De-us, ad-iuva me.

The Chaunt. 7. Adiutor meus, et liberator me-us es tu;* Domine, ne mo-re-ris.

The Choir. 8. Gloria Patri, et Fi-li-o,* et Spi-ri-tui Sancto.

The Chaunt. 9. Sicut erat in principio et nunc *et sem-per*, *
(the Choir:) et in saecula saeculo-rum.
Amen.

The Celebrant. *ψ*. Salvos fac servos tuos.

The Choir. *℟*. Deus meus sperantes *in te*.

ψ. Esto nobis Domine, turris fortitudinis.

℟. A facie inimici.

ψ. Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis.

℟. Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere nobis.

ψ. Domine, non secundum peccata nostra facias nobis.

℟. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.

ψ. Oremus pro Pontifice nostro N.....

℟. Dominus conservet eum, et vivificet eum, || et beatum
faciat eum in terra, || et non tradat
eum in animam inimicorum eius.

ψ. Oremus pro benefactoribus nostris.

℟. Retribuere dignare, Domine, || omnibus nobis bona
facientibus || propter nomen tuum
vitam aeternam. *Amen.*

ψ. Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis.

℟. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, || et lux per-
petua luceat eis.

ψ. Requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen. (*recto tono.*)

ψ. Pro fratribus nostris absentibus.

℟. Salvos fac, servos tuos, || Deus meus, sperantes *in te*.

ψ. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de Sancto.

℟. Et de Sion tuere eos.

ψ. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

ψ. Dominus vobiscum. (*recto tono.*)

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo. " "

Oremus.

Deus, cui proprium est misereri semper et parcere:
suscipe deprecationem nostram; ut nos et omnes famu-
los tuos, quos delictorum catena constringit, miseratio
tuae pietatis clementer absolvat.

Exaudi, quaesumus, Domine, supplicum preces, et
contentium tibi parce peccatis: ut pariter nobis indul-
gentiam tribuas benignus et pacem.

Ineffabilem nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam clementer ostende: ut simul nos et a peccatis omnibus exuas, et a poenis, quas pro his meremur, eripias.

Deus, qui culpa offenderis, paenitentia placaris: preces populi tui supplicantis propitius respice; et flagella tuae iracundiae, quae pro peccatis nostris meremur, averte.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, miserere famulo tuo Pontifici nostro N., et dirige eum secundum tuam clementiam in viam salutis aeternae: ut, te donante, tibi placita cupiat, et tota virtute perficiat.

Deus, a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia, et iusta sunt opera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest, pacem; ut et corda nostra mandatis tuis dedita, et hostium sublata formidine, tempora sint tua protectione tranquilla.

Ure igne sancti Spiritus renes nostros et cor nostrum, Domine: ut tibi casto corpore serviamus, et mundo corde placeamus.

Fidelium Deus omnium Conditor et Redemptor, animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum: ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur.

Actiones nostras, quaesumus, Domine, aspirandi praeveni, et adiuvando proseguere: ut cuncta nostra oratio et operatio a te semper incipiat, et per te coepta finiatur.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, qui vivorum dominaris simul et mortuorum, omniumque misereris quos tuos fide et opere futuros esse praenoscis: te supplices exoramus; ut pro quibus effundere preces decrevimus, quosque vel praesens saeculum adhuc in carne retinet, vel futurum iam exutos corpore suscepit, intercedentibus omnibus Sanctis tuis, pietatis tuae clementia, omnium delictorum suorum veniam consequantur. Per Dominum nostrum Iesum Christum Filium tuum, qui tecum vivet et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti, Deus. Per omnia saecula saeculorum. R. Amen.

Celebrant. V. Dominus vobiscum.

Choir. R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

The Chaunters:

Choir:



Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

No. 1.



Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Chri -
Chri - ste ex - au - di nos Pater de
Spiri - tus San - cte, De - us, mi - se -
San - cta Ma - ri - a, San - cta



ste e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e -
cae - lis, De - us. Fili Redemptor mundi
re - re no - bis, Sancta Trinitas, u - nus
De - i ge - ne - trix, San - cta vir - go



le - i - son, Chri - ste audi nos.
De - us, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
De - us, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
vir - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

Mater Christi,
Mater divinae gratiae,
Mater purissima,
Mater castissima,
Mater inviolata,
Mater intemerata,
Mater amabilis,
Mater admirabilis,
Mater Boni Consilii,
Mater Creatoris,
Mater Salvatoris,
Virgo prudentissima,

Ora pro nobis.

Virgo veneranda,
Virgo praedicanda,
Virgo potens,
Virgo clemens,
Virgo fidelis,
Speculum iustitiae,
Sedes sapientiae,
Causa nostrae laetitiae,
Vas spirituale,
Vas honorabile,
Vas insigne devotionis,
Rosa mystica,

Ora pro nobis.

Turris Davidica,
Turris eburnea,
Domus aurea,
Foederis arca,
Ianua caeli,
Stella matutina,
Salus infirmorum,
Refugium peccatorum,
Consolatrix afflictorum
Auxilium Christia-
norum,
Regina Angelorum,
Regina Patriarcharum,
Regina Prophetarum,
Regina Apostolorum,
Regina Martyrum,
Regina Confessorum,
Regina Virginum,

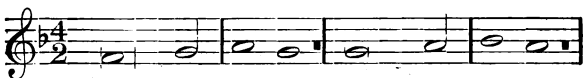
Ora pro nobis.

Regina Sanctorum
omnium,
Regina sine labe origi-
nali concepta,
Regina Sacratissimi
Rosarii,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-
cata mundi,
Parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-
cata mundi,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-
cata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.

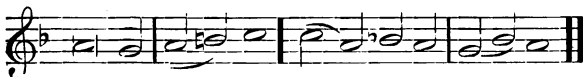
—Ora, etc.—

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

No. 2.



1. I. Kyrie e - lei-son, Christe e - lei-son,



Chri-ste, audi nos. T. Chri - ste, ex - au-di nos.

2. Pater de caelis Deus, Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus sancte Deus.—Miserere nobis.

(Words same as in No. 1.)

Litany of the Sacred Heart.



Cor Iesu, in sinu Virginis Matris a Spiritu Sancto formatum. *Miserere nobis.*

Cor Iesu, Verbo Dei substantialiter unitum,
Cor Iesu, Maiestatis infinitae,
Cor Iesu, Templum Dei Sanctum,
Cor Iesu, Tabernaculum Altissimi,
Cor Iesu, Domus Dei et porta caeli,
Cor Iesu, fornax ardens caritatis,
Cor Iesu, iustitiae et amoris receptaculum
Cor Iesu, bonitate et amore plenum.
Cor Iesu, virtutum omnium abyssus,
Cor Iesu, omni laude dignissimum,
Cor Iesu, rex et centrum omnium cordium,
Cor Iesu, in quo sunt omnes thesauri sapientiae et
scientiae,
Cor Iesu, in quo habitat omnis plenitudo divinitatis,
Cor Iesu, in quo Pater sibi bene complacuit,
Cor Iesu, de cuius plenitudine omnes nos accepimus,
Cor Iesu, desiderium collium aeternorum,
Cor Iesu, patiens et multae misericordiae,
Cor Iesu, dives in omnes qui invocant Te,
Cor Iesu, fons vitae et sanctitatis,
Cor Iesu, propitiatio pro peccatis nostris.
Cor Iesu, saturatum opprobriis,
Cor Iesu, attritum propter scelera nostra,
Cor Iesu, usque ad mortem oboediens factum.
Cor Iesu, lancea perforatum,
Cor Iesu, fons totius consolationis,
Cor Iesu, vita et resurrectio nostra,
Cor Iesu, pax, pax et reconciliatio nostra,
Cor Iesu, victima peccatorum.
Cor Iesu, salus in Te sperantium,
Cor Iesu, spes, spes in Te morientium,
Cor Iesu, deliciae Sanctorum omnium.

Miserere nobis.

(Music for Agnus Dei same as that for Kyrie.)

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nos, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

℣. Iesu mitis et humilis Corde.

℟. Fac cor nostrum secundum Cor tuum.

Asperges.

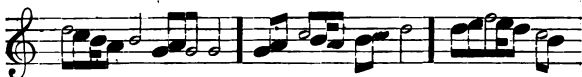
(For Sundays During the Year.)

The Celebrant Priest.

The choir.



A - sper - ges me, Do - mi-ne, hyssopo,



et munda-bor: la - va - bis me, et su -

2 chaunters.



per ni-vem de - al-ba-bor. *Ps.* Mi - se - re - re

The choir.



me - i, De - us, * se-cun-dum magnam mise-ri-

2 chaunters.



cor - di-am tu-am. *Ps.* Glo - ri-a Patri, et Fi-li-o,

The choir.



et Spi-ri - tu - i Sancto. Si - cut e-rat in prin-



ci - pi - o, et nunc, et sem - per,
et in sae-cu-la sae-cu - lorum, A - men.

Vidi Aquam.

(From Easter to Whitsunday, Inclusive.)

The Celebrant Priest.

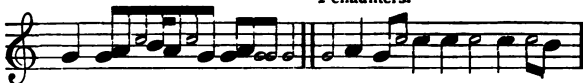
The choir.

8th Mode.



Vi - di a - quam e - gre - di - entem
de tem - plo a la - te - re dex - tro,
Al - le - lu - ia; et omnes ad quos pervenit
a - qua i - sta, sal - vi
fa - cti sunt, et di - cent, Al - le - lu - ia,

2 chaunters.



Al-le - - - lu - ia. Con-fi-te-mi-ni Do-mi-no,
The choir.



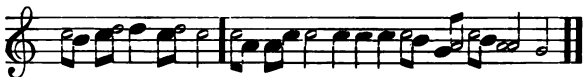
quo-ni-am bonus: quo- ni- am in sae- cu-lum
2 chaunters,



mi-se-ri-cor-di-a e-ius. Glo-ri-a Pa-tri et Fi-li-o,
The choir.



et Spi-ri-tu - i Sancto, Si cut e-rat in prin-ci-pi-o,



et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

V. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.
(Alleluia.)

R. Et salutare tuum da nobis. (Alleluia.)

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam,

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum,

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

OREMUS.

Exaudi nos, Domine sancte, Pater Omnipotens, aeternae Deus; et mittere digneris sanctum Angelum tuum de caelis, qui custodiat, foveat, protegat, visitet, atque defendat omnes habitantes in hoc habitaculo. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. R. Amen.

Sub Tuum Praesidium.

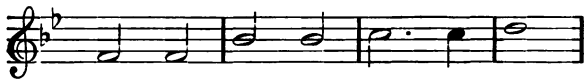
Andante.



Sub tu - um prae - si - di - um



con - fu - gi - mus, con - fu - gi - mus,



San - cta De - i Ge - ne - trix,

Fine.



San - cta De - i Ge - ne - trix.



No - stras de-pre-ca-ti-o - - nes



ne de-spi-ci-as, ne de-spi-ci-as



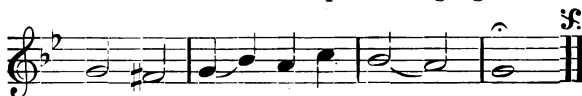
in ne-ces-si-ta-ti-bus no - - stris.



Sed a pe - ri - cu - lis cun - - ctis



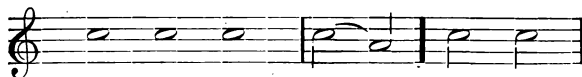
li - be - ra nos sem - per, Vir - go glo - ri



o - sa et be - ne - di - cta.

Pontifical Blessing.

(All Kneel.)

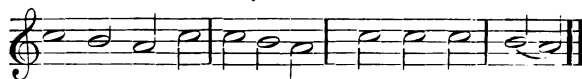


V. Sit nomen Domini benedi-ctum. Benedicat vos

R. Ex hoc nunc et usque in sae-culum.

V. Adiutorium nostrum in nomine Do-mini.

R. Qui fecit caelum et ter-ram.



Omnipotens Deus, Pater et Filius et Spiritus San-ctus.

Amen.

Gozos á la Inmaculada Concepción.

Introduccion.



De las ma - nos del Se - ñor, La más

Coro.



per - fec - ta cria - tu - ra. ♪ Ma - dre



Vir - gen siem - pre pu - ra, Sed nuestro

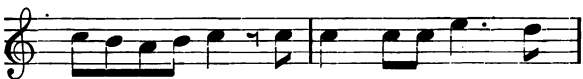


am - pa - ro y a - mor, Sed nues -

la Estrofa.



tro amparo y amor. Cuando el Se - ñor de - cre -



tó..... Re - di - mir la raza



huma - - na, A Vos, Virgen sobe -



ra - na pura y be - lla os con - ci -



bió Yen su pen - sa miento os



vió..... Con to - do vuestro can -

Coro.



dor..... R Ma - dre Vir - gen siem - pre



pu - ra, Sed nues-tro am - paro y a



mor, Sed nues - tro amparo y amor.

2. Vuestro seno fué arca santa,
En que Dios vino clemente
Para abatir la serpiente
Que aplastara vuestra planta,
Y para dignidad tanta,
Siempre con Vos fué el Señor.
3. De la masa corrompida
Ni una mancha en Vos se advierte,
Ni debió tocar la muerte

Donde se encerró la vida :
Fuisteis la sola escogida
Para tan alto esplendor.

4. Concebida sin lunar
Ya todo el mundo os aclama,
Y todo pecho que os ama
Se complace en confesar
Que pudo y quiso Dios dar
A su madre tal honor.
5. Si bien regenerados
Con el agua bautismal,
Del crimen original
Sentimos los resultados,
Hijos de Adán, condenados
Al destierro y al dolor.
6. En frágil nave surcando
El piélago de la vida
Vamos, oh, Madre querida,
Con mil fatigas luchando
Con el ímpetu nefando
De la culpa ó del error.
7. El placer en este suelo
Con perfidia nos hálaga,
Y fatal tósigo amaga
Bajo su dorado velo,
Solo al llanto y desconsuelo
Nos precipita impostor.
8. En medio de nuestra pena,
Dadnos Madre cariñosa,
Con el pudor de la rosa
El candor de la azucena ;
Y de Vos nuestra alma llena
Se abraze en divino ardor.
9. Nuestra planta vacilante
Guiad con benigna mano,
Pues nos acecha inhumano

Espíritu malignante,
Transformado en luz brillante
Para perdernos mejor.

10. Con vuestro Jesús unidas
Haced, Madre, que seamos,
Yaunque en el mundo vivamos,
De él nos vea desasidas.
Ser de Vos hijas queridas,
Es nuestra gloria mayor.

Letrilla á María Santísima.



1. Can - tad..... jo - ven - ci - tos,



Su Nombre re-sue - ne, Y el or - be lo



lle - ne De glo - ria y ho - nor. Can -



tad jo - ven - ci - tos, Su Nom - bre re -



sue - ne, Y el or - be lo lle - ne De



glo - ria y ho - nor, gloria y ho - nor.



Vos sois mi es - per an - za, Vos sois mi ale -



grí - a, Vos sois Ma - dre mí - a, Mi



dicha y mi a - mor. Es Ma - dre amo -



ro - sa que á todos nos a - ma. Ya -



fa - ble nos lla - ma, Con plá-ci da voz.

2. Extiende su manto
Y en él acogido
Cual hijo querido
Te quiere tener.

No temas, que es Ella,
La misma dulzura,
Ay! tanta ventura
No quieras perder.

Letrilla para la Sagrada Comuni3n.



1. Di-vi - no Sa-cra-men-to, Sa-cro-san to Man-



jar, Que á mi al-ma sus - ten - to



Le has ve-nido á dar; Oh san-gre mis-te -



rio - sa De in - fi - ni - to va - lor



Que al Sacro Pan u-ni-da Meda a-lien-to y vi-gor.

CHORUS.



A - vi - va al - ma mí - a La



fé y el a - mor, Y con santa a - le -



grí-a Ben-di - ce al Se - ñor. ñor.

2. Oh dulce Jesús mío,
Cómo puedo pensar
Que dentro de mi pecho
Tú quieras habitar?
Cómo mi Bien amado
Tal puedo concebir,
Sin que mi alma y vida
Te entregue hasta morir?
3. Sí, Jesús adorado,
Tuya toda seré,
Y antes que el pecado,
La muerte escojeré.
Bendice, dulce Dueño,
Esta resolución
Que hago penetrada
De humilde contrición.
4. Habitantes del Cielo
Almas justas de aquí,
Dad gracias y alabanzas,
Al buen Jesús, por mí.
Ay! cuanto yo quisiera
Tener vuestro fervor,
Y que en mi pecho hirviera
El más ferviente amor.
5. Oh Madre de pureza!
Oh Virgen sin igual!
Préstame los ardores
De tu amor virginal.
Quién como Tu, Maria,
Sabrá á Dios bendecir
Dígnate, Madre mia,
Mi inaptitud suplir.
6. Escucha, Madre amada,
Mi humilde petición,
Y de Jesús me alcanza
Perpetua bendición.
Para que mientras viva
Yo siempre le sea fiel,
Y mi último suspiro,
Sea de amor por El.

Salve á San José, Esposo de la Santísima Virgen.

1. Sal - ve Jo - sé jus-to, Sal - ve var - ón
gran - de, Salve dig - no Espo - so, de
la Vir - gen Ma - dre Salve digno Es -
po - so de la Vir - gen Ma - dre.

A María Esposo
Fué forzoso darle:
Te tocó la suerte
Por ley inviolable.
Concibió y recelas
Por no tener parte,
Y un ángel te manda
No la desampares.
Nació en un alberque
De unos animales,
Y le regocijan
Cantos celestiales.
Le llevas al Templo
Para presentarle
Y oyes que le aclaman
Por Dios inefable.

Retiras á Egipto
Al Niño y la Madre,
Porque el rey Herodes
Quiere degollarle,
Entras en el Templo
De Dios, á adorarle,
Y pierdes al Niño
Fiado en la Madre.
Te llegó la hora
Como á los mortales
María te llora
Y Jesús te vale.
Que así muy gozosos
Con pechos amantes
Todos te diremos
José, Dios te salve.

Plegaria al Sagrado Corazón de Jesús.



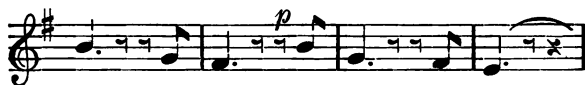
En - el re - vuel - to pié - la -



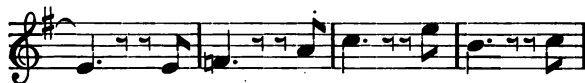
go, Del mun - do en ga ña dor,.....



..... Sé Tú mi fe - liz án - co-



ra, Sé Tú mi sal - va - ción



..... Sé Tú mi fe - liz án - co-



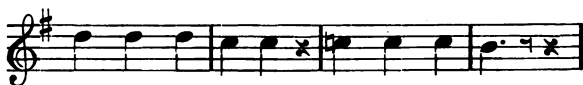
ra, Sé Tú, mi sal - va - ción.



Dul-ce Je - sús, Mi Sal - va - dor, Si



Tú no me pro-te - ges, Sin Tí que seré yo,



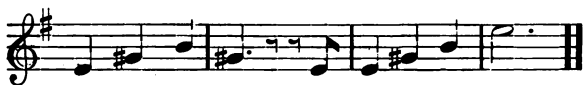
Frá - gil bar - qui - lla Que sin ti - món,



Va de las o - las, Tras el ho - rror.



Frá - gil bar - qui - lla, Que sin ti - món,



Va de las o - las Tras el ho - rror.

What Mortal Tongue.



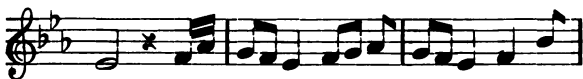
1. What mor-tal tongue can sing thy praise, Dear



Mother of the Lord! To an-gels on - ly



it be-longs Thy glo - ry to re -



cord. Who born of man, can pen-e-trate Thy



soul's ma-jes - tic shrine? Who can thy mighty



gifts un - fold, Or right-ly them di - vine?

2 Say, Virgin, what sweet force was that

Which from the Father's breast,

Drew forth His co-eternal Son,

To be thy bosom's guest?

,Twas not thy guileless faith alone
That lifted thee so high ;
'Twas not thy pure seraphic love,
Or peerless chastity.

3 But oh, it was thy lowliness,
Well pleasing to the Lord,
That made thee worthy to become
The Mother of the Word.
Praise to the Father with the Son,
And Holy Ghost, thro' Whom
The Word eternal was conceived,
Within the Virgin's womb.

Cor Iesu.

Cor Ie - su, Ie - su, mi - se - re - re

no - bis, Cor Ie - su mi - se -

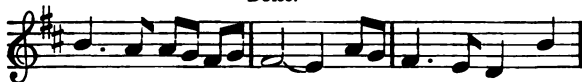
re - - re Cor Ie - su

mi - se - re - re no - - - bis.

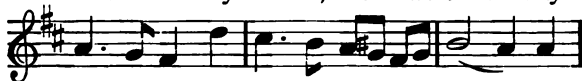
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.



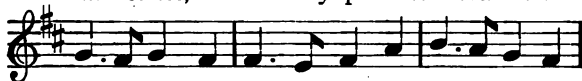
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With
Dolce.



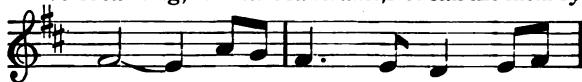
sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy



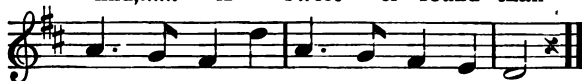
face to see, And in Thy presence rest. Nor



voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'ry



find,..... A sweet - er sound than



Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man-kind.

- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek;
To those that fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those that seek.
- 4 But what to those that find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou.
As Thou our prize wilt be,
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
Our hope, our victory.

To Thee, O Patron Dearest.

(Hymn to St. Joseph.)

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Music arranged by * * *



1. To thee, O Pa-tron dear - est, We



breathe our lov-ing vows The while we link thy



name with theirs, Thy Foster-Son and spouse. O



blest St. Jo - seph, hear our prayer; Guard



thou our steps from ey - ery snare, And



grant we sink, like thee, to rest On



Je - su's and on Ma - ry's breast!

From thee, O Patron dearest,
 All grace we fondly hope,
 For He whose childhood thou didst guide
 Puts naught beyond thy scope.
 O blest St. Joseph, hear our prayer;
 Console us still in every care,
 And grant we sink, like thee, to rest
 On Jesu's and on Mary's breast.

Like thee, O Patron dearest,
 We draw for God each breath,
 And vow to Him our lasting love
 Through life e'en unto death.
 O blest St. Joseph, hear our prayer;
 Confirm us in thy virtues rare,
 And grant we sink, like thee, to rest
 On Jesu's and on Mary's breast.

O Sacrament.



O Sac - ra-ment most Ho - ly, O



Sac-ra-ment Di - vine, All praise and all thanks-



giv - ing be ev - 'ry moment Thine.

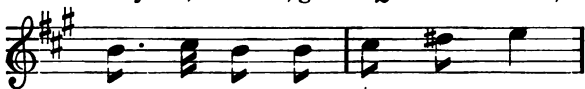
As the Dewy Shades of Even.



1. As the dewy shades of e - ven Gather o'er the



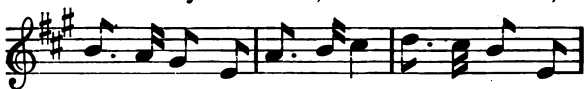
balmy air, Lis - ten, gen - tle Queen of Heaven,



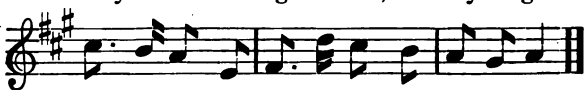
Lis - ten to my ves - per prayer.



Ho - ly Moth - er, near me hov - er,



Free my tho'ts from aught defiled; With thy wings of



mer - cy cov - er, Save from harm thy helpless child.

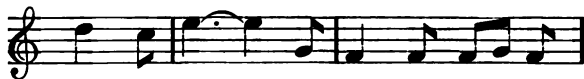
3 Thine own sinless heart was broken,
Sorrow's sword had pierced its core;
Holy Mother, by that token,
Now thy pity I implore.

4 Queen of heaven, guard and guide me,
Save my soul from dark despair;
In thy tender bosom hide me,
Take me, Mother, to thy care.

When Morning Gilds the Skies.



1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a -



wak - ing cries, May Je - sus Christ be



praised! A - like at work and prayer, To



Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be



praised, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

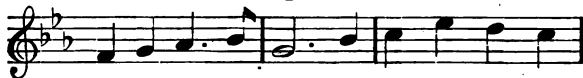
2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this thy eternal song
Throughout the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

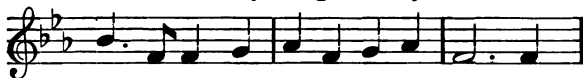
Hymn for Epiphany.



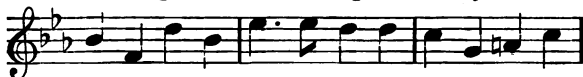
1. The east-ern Kings the star have seen, And



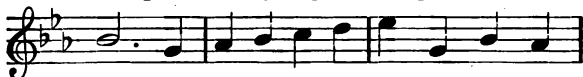
hasten on their way; Long time they've watch'd and



wait-ing seen The dawning of that day: The



dawning of that day of grace, The gleam of Jacob's



star, The Virgin's child of Jes - se's race That



proph-ets saw a - far.

2 And now these Kings ope treasures rare,
Which Indian silks enfold,
Of myrrh that sweetly scents the air,
Of frankincense and gold;
Their kingly heads they meekly bow
The cradled Babe before;
Their God confess, and kneeling low
In humble faith adore.

3 With them I come to greet my King,
Yet not with them to part;
No gold, no frankincense I bring—
I offer Him my heart.
With Him to live, with Him to die,
Who by his lowly birth,
Gave glory to our God on high,
And peace to men on earth.

Dear Sacred Heart.



1. Dear Sacred Heart, the sun-shine of our



days, Be Thine the songs of



ev - er - last-ing praise, Whose strains shall



break, on the e - ter - nal shore,



Where we shall love and praise Thee ev - er - more.

2. Dear Sacred Heart in life's last awful hour
Oh! let us feel Thy love's Almighty power,
Oh! Then o'er all this grace we Thee implore,
That we may love and trust Thee more and more.

Tantum Ergo.

No. 7.



1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum



Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,.....



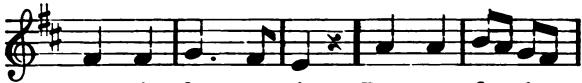
Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum,



No - vo ce - dat ri tu - l.



Praes - tet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su -



um de - fe - ctu - i; Praes - tet fi - des



sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de -



fe - ctu - i.

A - men.

2. Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et iubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque,
Sit et benedictio;
||: Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.:|| Amen.

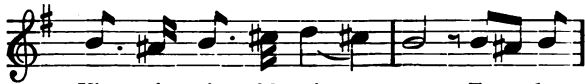
V. Panem de caelo praestitisti eis.

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

Salve, Joseph.



1. Sal-ve, Jos - eph, cus-tos pi - e, Spon - se



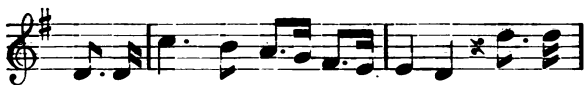
Vir - gi - nis Ma-ri - a, E - du-



ca - tor op - - ti-me, e - du-



ca - tor op - - ti-me, Sal - ve,



Sal-ve, Jos - eph; cus - tos pi - e, Spon-se



Vir - gi - nis Ma - ri - - ae, E - du -



ca - tor op - ti - me, E - du -



ca - tor op - ti - me, Sal - ve, Sal-ve.

2. Tua prece salus data,
Sit et culpa condonata
Peccatricis animae.
3. Joseph, fili David Regis,
Recordare Christi gregis
In die iudicii.
4. Salvatorem deprecare,
Ut nos velit liberare
Nostrae mortis tempore.

With Fond Acclaim.

(Hymn to St. Joseph.)

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Music arranged by * * *



With fond acclaim, we hail a name, Of all, save two, most



sweet, And fear no fray the while we pray At



dear St. Jo-seph's feet. O Pa-tron blest, as -



sure our quest Of deathless light and love Un -

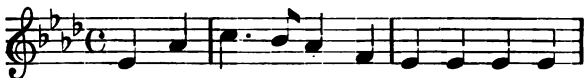


til e'en we behold with thee Thy Son and spouse above.

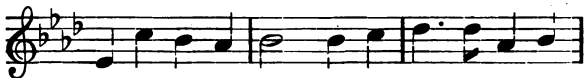
No care or strife e'er mars our life
With wounds thou canst not heal,
No grace so great but soon or late
'Twill come through thine appeal.

Whom Jesus honored as His sire,
Whom Mary trusted e'er,
Whom both consoled when life was told,
St. Joseph, grant our prayer.

Life on Earth.



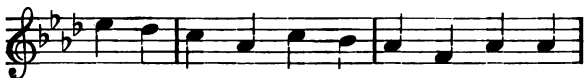
1. Life on earth is all a warfare, Foes with-



in and foes without, "Je-sus, Je - sus!" Lo, the



tempter Flees be - fore that bat - tle shout.



In the fierce, un - ceas-ing com-bats Let our



tranquil war cry be— O - mni - a pro Te, Cor



le - su! "Heart of Je - sus, all for Thee!"

2. This shall nerve the arm that's weary,
This shall dry the tear that steals,
This shall soothe the wasting anguish
Which the heart in secret feels.
Even in my heart 'twill slumber,
Often to my lips 'twill start—
Omnia pro Te, Cor Jesu!
"All for Thee, O Sacred Heart!"

Blossoms Fair.

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Old Melody.

CHORUS.



Blos - soms fair we bring to thee, Moth-er,



Blooms up-on thine al-tar we lay;



Queen of our souls, we prom-ise none oth-er



Ev-er shall reign there through life's May.

SOLO.



Blos - soms spark - ling with the dew,



Gar - lands bright of va - ried hue,



Fra - grant buds and clus - tered spray,



Cull we for the Queen of May.....

Other flowers, Mother dear,
Thou canst see with vision clear:
Blossoms set for thee apart
In the garden of our heart.

Truth and candor, meekness fair,
Ope their dainty petals there;
While in matchless purity
Reigns the lily, love of thee.

Grant, dear Mother, that each bloom
Shall our lives and acts perfume,
Growing lovelier each day
Till the dawn of endless May.

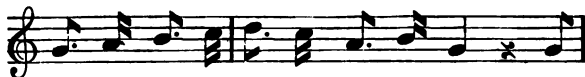
Two Thousand Years.



Two thousand years, two thousand years, Our



barque, o'er billowy seas Has onward kept her



steady course Through hurricane and breeze. Her



Captain was the ris - en One; He braved the



stor - my foe, And still He guides, who



guid - ed her Two thou - sand years a -



go. And still He guides, who guid - ed



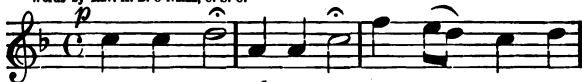
her Two thou - sand years a - go.

True, some have quit our noble
barque
To try the seas alone,
And built them in their hour of
pride
A vessel of their own.
But they, when clouds porten-
tous rise,
And winds in anger blow,
Will seek again the Ship Christ
built,
Two thousand years ago.
Will seek again the Ship Christ
built,
Two thousand years ago.

Then onward speed thee brave
old barque,
Speed onward in thy pride
O'er sunny seas and billows
dark,
The Holy One Thy guide.
And sacred be each plank and
spar
Unchanged by friend or foe
Just as she left Jerusalem,
Two thousand years ago.
Just as she left Jerusalem,
Two thousand years ago.

Sacred Heart, Fount of Love!

Words by Rev. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.



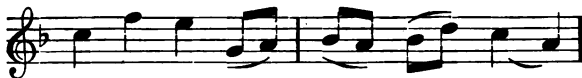
Sa-cred Heart, Fount of Love! Day-dawn o'er the



world is break-ing, Sacred Heart, Fount of Love!



In Thy stream our soul - thirst slak - ing,



Grace we gath - er for the day,



Fear - ful lest from Thee we stray,—



Sa - cred Heart, Fount of Love! Guide us to Thy



home a - bove. Sa - cred Heart, Fount of Love!

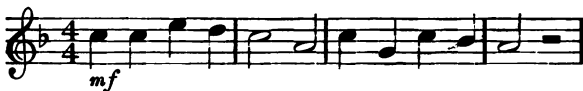
Sacred Heart, Fount of Love!
Twilight o'er the world is falling;
Sacred Heart, Fount of Love!
Still upon Thee are we calling;
Let Thy radiance illumine
Through the night all earthly gloom!
Sacred Heart, Fount of Love!
Guide us to Thy home above,—
Sacred Heart, Fount of Love!

Thanksgiving after Communion.

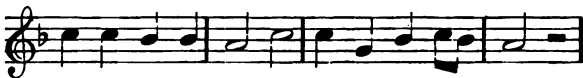
Words by FATHER FARRER.

Music by BUNTA MONARCH.

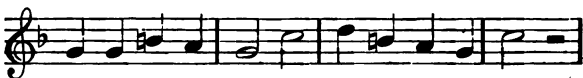
With devotion.



Jesus, gentlest Savior, God of might and pow'r,



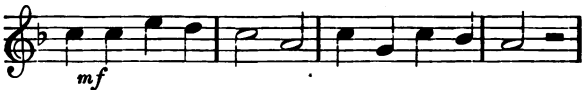
Thou Thyself art dwelling In us at this hour.



Nature can not hold Thee, Heav'n is all too strait



For Thine end-less glo - ry, And Thy roy-al state.



Out be-yond the shin - ing Of the far-thest star,



Thou art ev - er stretch-ing In - fi - nite - ly far.

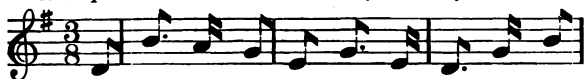
Jesus, gentlest Savior,
Thou art in us now;
Fill us full of goodness,
Till our hearts o'erflow.
Pray the prayer within us
That to Heaven shall rise;
Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.
Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest—
Grace to persevere.

Oh, how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this;
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?
Ah! when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home?
We must wait for Heaven,—
Then the day will come.
Now at least we'll keep Thee
All the time we may;
But Thy grace and blessing
We will keep alway.

Approach not the Altar.

A tempo.

Old melody harmonised by DELFINA GARBA.



Approach not the Al - tar with gloom on thy



soul, Nor let thy feet fal - ter from



ter - ror's con - trol; God loves not the



sad - ness of fear and dis - trust, O!



serve him with glad - ness, the Gen - tle, the Just.

His bounty is tender, His being is love.

His smile fills with splendor the blue arch above;

Believing, confiding, O! enter always

His courts with thanksgiving, His portals with praise.

Bring meekly before Him the faith of a child:

Bow down and adore Him with heart undefiled;

And by the still water and thro' the green shade,

With Mary, glad daughter, thy path shall be made.

Star of Ocean.

(Trio and Chorus.)

TRIO. *Allegretto.*



Hail, thou star of o - cean! Por - tal



of the sky, Ev - er Vir - gin



Moth - er Of the Lord most high.

CHORUS.



Ev - vi - - va Ma - ri - - a, Ma -



ri - a Ev - vi - va, Ev - vi - va Ma -



ri - a, E chi la cre - - a.

Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,
Uttered long ago,
Eva's name reversing,
'Stablish peace below.—CHO.

Break the captive's fetters,
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Ev'ry bliss implore.—CHO.

Show thyself a Mother;
Offer Him our sighs,
Who for us Incarnate,
Did not thee despise.—CHO.

Virgin of all virgins!
To thy shelter take us;
Gentlest of the gentle!
Chaste and gentle make us.—CHO.

Still as on we journey,
Help our weak endeavor;
Till with thee and Jesus
We rejoice for ever.—CHO.

Through the highest heaven,
To the Almighty Thrice,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.—CHO.

Before Holy Communion.

(Air: "O Lord, I am not Worthy," page 100.)

Lord, to Thy Eucharistic feast, how shall I dare to
come?

Reflecting on the evil deeds my guilty soul hath done;
No good have I to offer, my soul o'erflows with sin!
How shall I then invite Thee to take Thy rest within.

O Mary, lend thy stainless heart—incline unto mine aid,
Once more in that pure home of love, let Jesus now be
laid;

My icy soul would chill thy Babe far more than
Bethlehem's cave,
Where through thine aid to sinful men, Himself He
freely gave.

Yes, sinless, spotless, Mother, 'tis full meet that thou
shouldst come,

Prepare the dwelling thy lov'd Son desires to make
His home;

The world's cold frown but made him press still closer
to Thy heart;

Then come to me, and from my soul His grace will
ne'er depart.

Ah! for His sake, thy Jesus, do not reject my prayer;
For in my callous, faithless breast, how will His glory
fare?

Queen of the Sacred Heart art Thou—Refuge of sinners
too—

Then I will bring my Saviour in—His work Thou'lt
surely do.

Celestial spouse of Mary, St. Joseph, near me stay,
Full well I know, where Jesus is, thou art not far away;
Pray for me now—thy power is great—such strength
to me impart,
That I may render love for love unto the Sacred Heart.

At Holy Communion.

(Air: "O Lord, I am not Worthy," page 100.)

O Father, I'm not worthy; my many sins make me
Unfit, the habitation of the God of heaven to be—
But Mary is my refuge—look on that Virgin pure—
She'll take the Lamb, and as of old, Her child from harm
secure.

Sweet Jesus, I'm not worthy—this dost Thou know too
well,
Thy Heart's Blood was poured out, alas! for sins I
shame to tell;
Yet, Lord, Thou lovest Thy Mother—come to Her Heart
once more,
For Her dear sake, bless my poor soul and innocence
restore.

Mighty, Eternal Spirit, unworthy though I be,
With Mary to receive Him, Thou'lt trust the Word to
me;
Joseph, beside the Infant, will take his wonted place;
Come Thou, Thyself, great God of love, replenish me
with grace.

My patient Angel-Guardian, illume my darksome soul,
Strengthen and enable me my senses to control;
Procure me true contrition to weep the bitter past,
And grateful love unceasing, still faithful to the last.

After Holy Communion.

(Air: "O Lord, I am not Worthy," page 100.)

Gentle, forgiving, Saviour, I gladly welcome Thee,
Far more than loving hast Thou been in coming thus
to me;

Oh! look not on my sins the while Thy Mother waits to
greet

Thee, sweetest Lord, and make Her heart Thy peaceful
safe retreat.

Yes, Jesus, Thou wouldst have us go to Thee by Mary's
Heart,

Through Her all gifts and graces fair Thou lovest to
impart;

Thou camest through Her to save us once, and fain
wouldst have her nigh.

To Thee, dear Lord, when, dying, Thou didst teach us
how to die.

I know She will adore Thee here as She alone knows
how,

To Her I leave Thee wholly, then, and prostrate lowly
bow;

She'll worship and caress Thee, Lord, with more than
Mother's love,

Her heart's the mystic dwelling of the Father and the
Dove.

Increase, sweet Lord within me—increase, lov'd Mother,
too,

Act always in and by me, whate'er I say or do;

Blest Joseph, be the Guardian of my soul, where
dwelleth now

In Mary's Heart, Thy Foster child, to whom all
creatures bow.

Thou art, great Saint, the chosen one—none other e'er
could be

So dear to Mary and her Son—speak to them now for
me;

Thy slightest wish is a command, thy heart too is so
kind,

That all who seek for aid from Thee, shall surely mercy
find.

Ye choirs of blessed spirits, O surround your heavenly
King.

Now, as when first he came to earth, ecstatic praises
sing;

Love Jesus, Mary, Joseph, in my stead; and oh! may I
In your embrace, celestial friends, breathe out my latest
sigh!—Amen.

Thy Soul is an Altar.

(Air: "Approach not the Altar," page 232)

Thy soul is an altar all spotless and white,
Where gleam for His coming love's tapers alight;
The flowers of hope shed a sweet fragrance there
Where rises the incense of faith and of pray'r.

Around thee are gath'ring in homage and love,
The angels of God from the mansions above;
Oh, happy the moment that to thee shall bring
The Lord of thy heart, its dear Master and King.

Make ready, He comes, and to be all thine own,
Thy soul is His altar, His love-chosen throne;
But keep the love-tapers for Him all aglow,
And Heaven on earth thy young spirit shall know.

Wilt Thou Look Upon Me, Mother.

(Air: "*Our Lady of Good Counsel*," page 166.)

Wilt thou look upon me, Mother,
Thou who reignest in the skies,
Wilt thou deign to cast upon me,
One sweet glance, from those mild eyes?

CHORUS.

O, my Mother Mary, still remember,
Words by sainted Bernard weighed:
None have ever, ever found thee wanting,
Who have called upon thy aid,
Who have called upon thy aid.

Wilt thou Mother, hover ever
On my pathway, still to guide?
Wilt thou whisper kind direction,
To the angel by my side?

Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know,
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure,
That to love it I may grow?

O then, Mother, I petition,
And I know thine aid will come,
For thou never, dearest mother,
Findest mercy burthensome.

Abide with Me.

(Air: "*Dear Sacred Heart*," page 219.)

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou that changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, but Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no fear, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*Grant, Lord, that all who here on earth
Hymn loud Thy praise and love,
May find at death a fuller birth
And sing for aye above!*



PART TWO

THE MASS BOOK

together with

Prayers Useful in Catholic Devotion

and

Brief Explanations of Catholic Doctrine

Imprimatur: ✠ M. A. CORRIGAN

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PREFACE.

THE purpose of this MASS BOOK is to present in the simplest form the prayers that are most useful in the devotional life of a Catholic. Being for the most part the work of the Rev. A. P. Doyle, of the Paulist Fathers, it gives the Mass Prayers almost exactly as they are said by the priest at the altar. It adds, moreover, such rubrical directions as are needful for one who is not thoroughly familiar with the Mass to follow the priest intelligently and with devotion. The explanations of the essential Doctrines of the Church, and the ordinary devotional practices that are interspersed throughout the book, may be found of very great value to non-Catholics.

Both prayers and explanations have been drawn only from authorized sources.

DAILY PRAYERS.

(These prayers should be committed to memory.)

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

HAIL, MARY.

Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

GLORY.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

APOSTLES CREED.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth ; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into hell ; the third day He arose again from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

CONFITEOR.

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May Almighty God have mercy on us,

forgive us our sins, and bring us unto life everlasting. Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of all our sins. Amen.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O my God, I am heartily sorry for my sins. I detest them because they offend Thee, who art all good ; and I firmly purpose, by Thy holy grace, never again to commit sin. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

O my God, I firmly believe all the sacred truths which Thy Catholic Church believes and teaches ; because Thou hast revealed them, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

O my God, relying on Thy infinite goodness and promises, I hope to obtain the pardon of my sins, the assistance of Thy grace, and life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

O my God, I love Thee above all things with my whole heart and soul, purely because Thou art infinitely perfect and deserving of all love. I love also my neighbor as myself for the love

of Thee. I forgive all who have injured me, and I ask pardon of all whom I have injured. Amen.

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our prayers in our necessities, but deliver us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin.

OFFERING TO BE MADE EVERY MORNING.

O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I implore that I may ever love thee more and more.

O my God, I offer Thee all my thoughts, words, actions, and sufferings, and I beseech Thee give me Thy grace that I may not offend Thee this day.

I desire to gain all the indulgences attached to my actions to day.

AN ACT OF THANKSGIVING EVERY EVENING.

O my God, I return Thee thanks for all the benefits which I have ever received from Thee, and particularly this day. Give me light to see what sins I have committed this day, and grant me grace to be truly sorry for them.

[Here wait a little, and think over what faults you have committed during the day.]

O my God, I am very sorry that I have offended Thee ; I love Thee with all my heart because Thou art so good, and I will not sin again.

THE ANGELUS.

The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary :
And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary, etc.

Behold the handmaid of the Lord :
Be it done unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, etc.

And the Word was made flesh,
And dwelt amongst us.

Hail Mary, etc.

Pray for us, O holy mother of God !

That we may be made worthy of the promises
of Christ.

Let us Pray.

Pour forth we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy
grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the
Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known
by the message of an angel, may by His passion
and cross, be brought to the glory of His
resurrection. Through the same Christ our
Lord. Amen.

MEMORARE.

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that
never was it known that any one who fled to
thy protection, implored thy help, and sought
thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with
this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of
virgins, my Mother. To thee I come, before
thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of
the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions,
but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

PRAYER TO DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

O sweet and tender Providence of God, into Thy hands I commend my spirit, to Thee I abandon myself, my hopes, my fears, my desires, my repugnances, my temporal and eternal prospects. To Thee I commit the wants of my perishable body, to Thee I commit the far more precious interests of my immortal soul, for whose welfare I have nothing to fear while I withdraw it not from Thy bosom.

Though my faults are many, my miseries great, my spiritual poverty extreme, my hope in Thee surpasses all. It is greater than my difficulties, stronger than death. Though temptations should assail me, I will hope in Thee; though I should sink beneath my weakness, I will hope in Thee still; though I should break my resolutions a thousand times, I will look to Thee confidently for grace to keep them at last; though Thou shouldst slay me, even then I will trust in Thee, for thou art my God, my Father and my Friend; Thou art my kind, my tender, my indulgent Parent, and I am Thy loving child. I cast myself into Thy arms and beg Thy blessing. I put my trust in Thee, and so trusting, shall never be confounded. Amen.

A CHRISTIAN'S RULE OF LIFE.

(To be closely followed.)

I. Be careful to say your morning and evening prayers ; for prayer is necessary for perseverance and is certain to obtain it. " Ask and ye shall receive," says our Lord.

II. Often call to mind that it is appointed for you Once to Die — you know not when, nor where, nor how ; only this you know : that if you die in mortal sin you will be lost forever ; if you die in the state of grace, you will be happy forever.

" In all thy works remember thy last end and thou shalt never sin."

III. Never neglect to hear Mass on Sundays and holydays of obligation. By uniting our hearts with all the faithful at Mass, we offer, 1st, an act of infinite adoration to God ; and 2d, we bring down the choicest blessings of Heaven. A dark cloud hangs over the Catholic family that neglects Mass.

IV. Be careful about what you read, for bad reading is poison to the soul. Provide yourself with Catholic books. Take a Catholic newspaper.

V. Remember that a man is known by his company. Fly from the danger of sin ; for “ he that loveth the danger shall perish in it.”

VI. When you are tempted by bad thoughts say quickly, “ Jesus and Mary, help me !” Then say the Hail Mary till you have banished the temptation. God sees you at every instant.

VII. If you are so unhappy as to fall again into sin, be not discouraged; quickly beg pardon of God, and seek the first opportunity to go to Confession, and start again in a new life. “ He that shall persevere unto the end shall be saved.”

VIII. Go to Confession and Communion once a month, if possible ; at least never allow three months to pass without approaching the Sacraments. By Confession our souls are cleansed from sin and strengthened to resist temptation. By Communion our souls are nourished by the Sacred Body and Blood of Jesus Christ : “ He that eateth Me, the same also shall live by Me.”

TRUTHS EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

There is one God who will reward the good and punish the wicked.

In this one God there are Three Persons: the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

God the Son was made man and died for us; He rose again and ascended into Heaven.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I.—I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt not have strange gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

III.—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day.

IV.—Honor thy father and mother.

V.—Thou shalt not kill.

VI.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VII.—Thou shalt not steal.

VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

THE SIX COMMANDMENTS OF THE CHURCH.

I.—To hear Mass on Sundays and holydays of obligation. II.—To fast and abstain on the

days commanded. III.—To confess at least once a year. IV.—To receive the Holy Eucharist during the Easter-time. V.—To contribute to the support of our pastors. VI.—Not to marry persons who are not Catholics, or who are related to us within the fourth degree of kindred, nor privately without witnesses, nor to solemnize marriage at forbidden times.

HOLYDAYS OF OBLIGATION.

1. Christmas Day. 2. New Year's Day.
 3. Ascension Thursday, forty days after Easter.
 4. The Assumption of Our Lady, August 15.
 5. All Saints, November 1. 6. The Immaculate Conception, December 8.
- To miss Mass on Sunday or on one of the above-named holydays, through one's own fault, is a mortal or grievous sin. To be absent from one of the principal parts of Mass is not hearing Mass at all.

LAY BAPTISM.

Provided an infant is in danger of dying before a priest can be procured any other person, whether man, woman or child, may baptize it in the following manner: While pouring common water on the head or face of the infant, pronounce the words: I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

DEVOTIONS AT HOLY MASS.

"From the rising of the sun, even to the going down, my name is great among the Gentiles; and in every place there is sacrifice, and there is offered to my name a clean oblation: for my name is great among the Gentiles, saith the Lord of Hosts." (Malach. i. 11.)

INSTRUCTION.

Of all the blessings and treasures which Jesus Christ has bequeathed to His holy Church, the august Sacrifice of the Mass is the greatest, most precious and holiest. The Holy Mass is the sacrifice of the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ, which is offered to the Heavenly Father on our altars under the species or appearances of bread and wine. It was instituted by our Blessed Lord Himself, in order to represent and continue that sacrifice which He made on the cross on Calvary. The sacrifice on the cross was made in a manifest and bloody manner; the sacrifice of the Mass is made in a mysterious and unbloody manner. In a mysterious manner: that is to say, when Christ is offered in the Mass, we cannot see Him with our eyes as the Jews saw Him on the cross, His Body, His wounds, and His Blood; but all we can see is that humble appearance of bread and wine under which He hides Himself now from our sight. It is made in an unbloody manner: that is to say, in the Mass our Lord does not die again, His life is not taken as formerly by the shedding of His Blood. Although He is really present on the altar, He is there as a living victim, His death is only represented. Since His resurrection He is our living Lord, and cannot die again: "Christ being risen

from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him."

Jesus Christ, dying once on the cross, offered Himself up for us to His heavenly Father. "He has blotted out our sins by His blood that was shed for us, and by His painful death," and thus He hath reconciled us to His Father. But in order to leave us a perpetual memorial of this, His great love, at that Last Supper which He partook with His disciples, He took bread in His holy hands, and after giving thanks to God, broke it, and gave it to them to eat, saying, "This is My body which is given for you; do this for a commemoration of Me." Also He took the chalice, and said: "This is the chalice, the new testament in My blood, which shall be shed for you." (St. Luke xxii. 19, 20.)

By these words, " Do this in commemoration of Me," Jesus gave to His apostles and their successors, the bishops and priests of the Church, the power to change the bread and the wine into His most holy Body and Blood. The priest blesses the bread and wine as Christ did; he speaks over them the same words of consecration which Christ spoke, and thus the bread and wine are changed now on the altar, as they were at the Last Supper, into the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ. As Jesus Christ sacrificed Himself on the cross to His heavenly Father for our sins, so here on the altar He offers Himself up to the same heavenly Father by the hands of the priest.

After the consecration, which the priest makes by saying over the bread and wine the same words which Jesus Christ said at the Last Supper, there is no longer any bread and wine on the altar, but the true and living Jesus Christ, at the same time God and man, really present, although hidden under the appearances of bread and wine.

The priest offers up Jesus Christ to His heavenly Father in the name of the holy Catholic Church, and the prayer of the Church, together with the pious desires and prayers of the faithful, is united with this holy Sacrifice. It is Jesus Christ, rather, who upon the altar offers Himself up and prays for us ; and we may confidently hope that what we cannot obtain from God by our prayers alone, we can obtain through the Holy Mass, in which Jesus Christ Himself prays for us and with us.

In order to have a part in the merits of the holy Sacrifice of the Mass, you must either follow the actions and prayers of the priest, especially at the three principal points, namely, at the Offertory, the Consecration, and the Communion ; or make a meditation on the Passion of Christ ; or you may make use of devout prayers as you find them in your prayer-book ; or you may say the Rosary-beads in the meanwhile ; or, in fine, make use of any other devout exercise best suited to your own feelings of devotion, uniting all the while your intention to the intention of the sacrificing priest.

ASPERGES.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, O Lord,
and I shall be cleansed ; Thou shalt wash me,
and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Ps. Have mercy on me, O God, according to
Thy great mercy.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

O my Saviour, I come before Thy holy altar
to assist at Thy Divine Sacrifice. Do thou pre-

pare my soul to receive Thy grace ; fix my mind on Thee ; wash away in Thy precious Blood all the sins of which Thou seest me guilty. I hate them for the love of Thee, and most humbly beg pardon for them. Grant, O sweet Jesus, that uniting my intentions to Thine, I may spend my whole life for Thy glory, as Thou didst give Thy life for the saving of my soul. Amen.

I wish to share in the Communion of Saints by gaining all the indulgences I can to-day ; and I place them in the hands of our Blessed Lady for the relief of the souls in Purgatory. My Jesus, mercy ! Mary, help !

The priest begins Mass standing at the foot of the altar. Call to mind the Garden of Olives, where our Lord went on Holy Thursday night, taking with Him His three chosen apostles—Peter, James, and John. It was then that our Saviour began His Passion. He went a little distance from these, His companions, and prayed, His face bowed to the earth. The pain He felt was so bitter that He sweated blood, which ran in great drops to the ground. He accepted His sufferings, although they cost Him so much, saying to His heavenly Father, "Not My will, but Thine be done." Let us lovingly remember our dear Lord's agony, which was the beginning of His Passion, as we join ourselves with the priest, and say the following prayers.

[For the Server's Latin responses, in the Ordinary of the Mass, see page 98.]

THE BEGINNING OF MASS.

The priest makes the Sign of the Cross (make it with him)
and says in Latin :

In the name of the Father, ✠ and of the Son,
and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

I will go unto the altar of God.

To God, who gives joy to my youth.

Then follows Psalm 42, which is said in Latin; you can say it in
English :

Save me, O God, from those who would harm
me : from the unjust and wicked deliver me.

For Thou, O God, art my strength ; why hast
Thou cast me off, when my enemy the devil is so
near me?

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth ; they
have brought me to Thy holy altar and even to
Thy tabernacle.

And I will go unto the altar of God : to God
who gives joy to my youth.

I will praise Thee and sing to Thee, O God,
my God : be not sorrowful, O my soul, and let
nothing disturb thee.

Hope in God, for Him will I praise forever :
He is my God and the Saviour I look for.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be, world without end. Amen.

I will go unto the altar of God.
To God, who gives joy to my youth.

The Priest makes the Sign of the Cross.

Our help ✠ is in the name of the Lord.
Who made heaven and earth.

The priest bows down and says I confess, etc. (page 4.) The clerk now bows down and says I confess, etc., in the name of the people.

May Almighty God be merciful to you, and, forgiving you your sins, bring you to life everlasting. Amen.

May the Almighty and most merciful Lord grant us pardon, ✠ absolution, and forgiveness of all our sins. (Make the Sign of the Cross while saying this.) Amen.

O God, Thou being turned toward us, wilt give us the life of grace.

And Thy people will rejoice in Thee.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

And grant us the grace to save our souls.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto Thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

The Priest goes up to the altar, and as he advances, full of holy fear, says in a low tone of voice:

Take away from us our sins, we beseech Thee,
O Lord, that we may be worthy to enter with

pure minds into the Holy of Holies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy saints whose relics are here, and of all the saints, that Thou wouldst mercifully forgive us all our sins. Amen.

THE INTROIT.

The Introit is the first prayer the priest reads at the right or Epistle side of the altar. This prayer reminds us how much those who lived holy lives under the Old Law wished for the coming of our blessed Redeemer. "Glory be to the Father" is added in honor of the Blessed Trinity.

PRAYER DURING THE READING OF THE INTROIT.

Let the name of the Lord be blessed both now and forever. From the rising to the setting of the sun, let all praise be given to the name of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The *Kyrie Eleison* is a cry for mercy. It is repeated three times to God the Father, three times to God the Son, and three times to God the Holy Ghost.

Lord have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

THE GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

The *Gloria* begins with the hymn which the angels sang on Christmas night to honor the birth of our Lord. Let us give to God the glory due Him, and let us humbly ask for ourselves that peace which the world cannot give, but which God can bring into our hearts, as the angels then foretold.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we adore Thee; we glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers; Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord: Thou only, O Jesus Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

At the end of the *Gloria* the priest kisses the altar and turns to the people, saying:

The Lord be with thee.

The Server answers: And with thy spirit.

This is a blessing the priest and people wish each other many times during Mass.

THE COLLECT.

The *Collect*, which means "gather together," is so called because in it the priest offers to God the united prayers of the faithful. It ends in the name of Jesus Christ to show that we can come to God only through His Divine Son. You must now think for what particular intention you are hearing this Mass, and ask the Blessed Virgin and your patron saint to pray for you and with you. Sometimes there are two or more Collects.

O merciful God and Father, hear the prayers of Thy children and of Thy Church. We beg of Thee to help us. Give us Thy grace, without which we cannot keep from sin, or do any good. Help us to get what we need for our bodies. Help us to love Thee with our whole hearts, and bring us all to Thy heavenly kingdom. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE EPISTLE.

Epistle means a "letter." It is often taken from the letters of the apostles to the faithful in different towns, from the writings of the prophets, or from other parts of Holy Scripture. As a part of the Mass, it reminds us of the Old Law.

While the priest reads the Epistle, you may read the following:

My child, all the days of thy life have God in thy mind, and take heed that thou never consent to sin, nor break the commandments of the Lord thy God. Never suffer pride to reign in

thy mind or in thy words. See thou never do to another what thou wouldst hate to have done to thee by another. Bless God at all times, and desire Him to direct thy ways. If sinners entice thee, consent not. The Lord says to thee: My son, give Me thy heart, and let thine eyes keep My ways.

The book or Missal is carried to the left or Gospel side of the altar. This reminds us that when the Jews refused to listen to the teachings of our Lord, the Apostles preached the true faith to the Gentiles in their stead. Before beginning the Gospel the priest bows down to pray at the middle of the altar. Join with him and say:

Create a clean heart in me, O God, and grant that I may listen to Thy holy Gospel with respect and bless Thy name forever.

THE GOSPEL.

No longer Prophets and Apostles speak to us, but Jesus Christ Himself. We stand out of reverence for the words of Christ, and to signify that we should always be ready to obey Him. Make the Sign of the Cross on your forehead to show that you believe the Gospel; on your lips to show that you will never deny it or speak against it; and on your heart because you love it and will follow it faithfully.

While the priest reads the Gospel you may read the following:

Gospel—St. Matt. v. 1-12. At that time, Jesus seeing the multitudes, went up into a mountain; and when He had sat down, his

disciples came to Him. And opening His mouth, He taught them, saying: Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven. Blessed are the meek; for they shall possess the land. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after justice; for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the clean of heart; for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they that suffer persecution for justice' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake; rejoice and be exceeding glad, because your reward is very great in heaven.

At the end the server says: Praise be to Thee, O Christ.
After reading the Gospel the priest kisses the Missal.

THE NICENE CREED.

The Nicene Creed (that is, the Creed of the Council of Nice) is an explanation of several points of Catholic doctrine. Almighty God likes to hear us tell Him what we believe.

We kneel with the priest when he says *Et homo factus est*—"and was made man," in grateful remembrance of our Lord coming down from heaven and taking flesh for us.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God of God; Light of Light; very God of very God; begotten not made; being of one substance with the Father by whom all things were made. Who for us men and our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: *and was made man.* [Kneel in reverence for Christ's Incarnation.] He was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. The third day He rose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead: of whose kingdom there shall be no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Life-giver, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified; who spoke by the Prophets. And One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

THE OFFERTORY, OR OFFERING.

(The first principal part of the Mass.)

The best gift we can make to God is our heart, if it is humble and full of sorrow for sin. Let us then join ourselves to the Host which the priest is about to offer to Almighty God, and which, later on, in the middle of the Mass, will become the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ.

WHAT THE PRIEST DOES AT THE OFFERTORY.

At the beginning of Mass the priest placed on the altar a chalice with a silver plate on it, called a paten. These are covered with a silk veil. He now takes off the veil, and holding up with both hands the paten, on which lies a large Host—the bread which is to be changed into our Lord's Body and Blood—he prays :

Accept, O holy Father, Almighty and eternal God, this unspotted Host which I, thy unworthy servant, offer unto thee for my many sins, my faults, and my carelessness. I offer it also for all here present in this church, as well as for all faithful Christians both living and dead, that it may help both them and me to gain eternal life.

THE PRIEST POURS WINE AND WATER INTO THE CHALICE.

The mixing of wine and water reminds us that the Son of God took to Himself our human nature, and makes us sharers in His divine nature.

Prayer.

O my God, I believe that Thy Son, our Lord

Jesus Christ, became man for my sake. May I live in Thy love, and never lose Thy grace by mortal sin. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE CHALICE.

The priest now offers the wine which will soon be changed into our Lord's Precious Blood.

Let us ask that this Precious Blood may be applied to our own souls and the souls of those for whom we ought to pray.

Prayer.

We offer Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, humbly begging Thy mercy that it may ascend to Thee for our salvation and that of the whole world. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE FAITHFUL.

The priest makes the following prayer for himself and for the people:

Accept us, O Lord, who come to Thee with contrite and humble hearts; and grant that the sacrifice we offer this day in Thy sight may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

THE BLESSING OF THE BREAD AND WINE.

All is now ready for the sacrifice. First the bread, next the wine, and lastly the hearts of the people, have been separately offered up to God. Then, as nothing is ever done in the order of grace without the help of the Holy Spirit, the priest says:

Come; O Almighty and eternal God, and bless this sacrifice prepared for the glory of Thy holy Name.

THE PRIEST WASHES HIS HANDS.

This action is to remind us how pure our hearts ought to be when we assist at holy Mass.

Prayer.

O Jesus, most pure of heart, O spotless Lamb of God, help me that I may keep my heart pure; that all through my life I may never displease Thee by any wicked thing. Give me the blessing of the clean of heart.

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED TRINITY.

The priest returns to the middle of the altar, and, bowing down, offers the Sacrifice to the Most Holy Trinity.

O Blessed Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, accept this holy Mass which we offer Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honor of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, St. Joseph, our angel guardians and patron saints. And may all the saints and angels whom we now honor upon earth intercede for us in heaven. Amen.

ORATE FRATRES: OR, BRETHREN, PRAY.

The priest turns to the congregation, and with his hands stretched out invites them to pray with him:

Brethren, pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

The server answers:

May the Lord receive this sacrifice from thy hands to the praise and glory of His Name, to our benefit and that of all His Holy Church.

The priest now prays in a low tone of voice.

During this time do you in charity think of the thousands who are to pass to-day from this world to the next. Say most earnestly for them this prayer:

Heart of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dying.

THE PREFACE.

The Preface leads to the Canon, and the altar bell is rung to tell us that the priest is entering upon the most solemn part of the Mass. Let us heartily join the angels in praising God.

Prayer.

It is truly right and just that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, eternal God, through our Lord: through whom the Angels praise Thy Majesty, adore Thee, reverence Thee, and sing Thy everlasting praise. Together with them

we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst allow our voices also to be admitted, whilst we humbly say :

THE SANCTUS.

(The bell rings.)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

THE CANON OF THE MASS.

The word *Canon* here means "rule," and it is used for this part of the Mass because the prayers said during it are seldom changed. The angels gather round with awe and reverence; the priest prays in a low tone, and all should be quiet and still, for the great moment is fast approaching when our Lord Jesus Christ will come down upon the altar.

The priest begins the Canon by kissing the altar to show he is united to Christ, the invisible High-Priest. He then prays for the living.

Prayer.

O Jesus, dying on the Cross for love of poor sinners, through Thy Sacred Head crowned with thorns, I beg Thee to have mercy on the Pope, all bishops, priests, especially our own priests, all religious orders, and all those placed over us.

Through the wound in Thy right hand I

recommend to Thee my father, mother, brothers, sisters, relations, friends, and benefactors.

Through the wound in Thy left hand, my enemies, all poor sinners, and those who have never been baptized. Help Thy servants who are trying to convert them.

Through the wound in Thy right foot I pray for the poor, the sick, the dying, and for all who are in any kind of pain, temptation, or trouble.

Through the wound in Thy left foot I beg of Thee mercifully to grant eternal rest to the souls of the faithful departed.

Through Thy Sacred Heart, O Jesus, I offer myself to do and suffer all things for Thy love. Give me all the graces I stand in need of, and especially the grace I am hearing this holy Mass to obtain. (Name it.)

The Clerk rings the bell once—"the warning bell."

Make an Act of Contrition, and join yourself to the angels present around the altar.

THE CONSECRATION, OR ELEVATION.

(The second principal part of the Mass.)

The solemn moment has arrived. The priest takes in his hands the bread, and, lifting his eyes to heaven to show that this great wonder is worked by the power of God, he says the very words of our Lord at the Last Supper: "This is My Body." The bread at that moment

is changed into the Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity of Jesus Christ. The priest falls on his knees in deepest reverence, and then holds up the Sacred Host for the people to adore. The bell is rung three times.

Prayer.

O my God, I adore Thee through Jesus; I beg pardon through Jesus; I thank Thee through Jesus; I humbly ask every blessing and grace through Jesus. May I lead a holy life and die a good death. My Jesus, mercy. My Jesus, mercy. My Jesus, mercy.

The Consecration bell rings again three times. The priest is now changing the wine into our Lord's Precious Blood. He says over the wine: "This is My Blood," and the wine itself is no longer in the chalice, but the Blood of our Lord is there instead. Bow down and pray.

Prayer.

Hail, Sacred Blood, flowing from the Wounds of Jesus Christ, and washing away the sins of the world, O cleanse, sanctify, and keep my soul, that nothing may ever separate me from Thee. Eternal Father, through the death of Thy Son Jesus on the Cross, and through the shedding of His Precious Blood, have mercy on me and on all Thy creatures. Amen.

AFTER THE ELEVATION.

We firmly believe that Jesus Christ is now present on the altar. He has come to us for our good — to hear us

tell Him what we want and to help us. Remember His own words: "Ask and you shall receive," and pray with all your heart.

Prayer.

O Jesus, who after Thy death upon the Cross wast laid in the grave and didst raise Thyself to life on the third day, help me to keep my soul in the life of grace. Help me so to live that on the last day I may rise in glory and be happy with Thee in heaven.

PRAYER FOR THE DEAD.

As soon as our Lord died, His blessed soul went down into Limbo to comfort the saints of the Old Law who were waiting to be set free. Let us not forget the poor souls in Purgatory, but ask Him to set them free from their dreadful pains.

Prayer.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, who are gone before us with the sign of faith and sleep the sleep of peace. O most merciful Lord Jesus, give unto them eternal rest.

Say the name of your friends for whom you wish to pray, especially those lately dead.

To these, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light, and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here, striking his breast and raising his voice, the priest says *Nobis quoque peccatoribus.*

Prayer.

And to us sinners, O Lord also show mercy, and admit us to the happy company of saints, not considering what we deserve, but forgiving us all our sins. We ask this favor of Thee, through Christ our Lord. It is through Him Thou givest us every good thing. And *through Him and with Him and in Him* be to Thee, God the Father Almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory. Forever and ever. Amen.

THE PATER NOSTER : "OUR FATHER."

The priest is going to speak to God in our Lord's own words. Say the Our Father with him, and add a Hail Mary for the conversion of sinners.

The priest continues :

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come ; and by the prayers of the Blessed Virgin Mary and all the saints, mercifully grant peace in our days that with Thy help we may be always free from sin and safe from harm. Through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord, who with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God.

Then he says aloud :

World without end. Amen.

May the peace of the Lord be always with you.
And with thy spirit.

Breaking the Host, the priest puts a part of it into the chalice.

Prayer.

Thy Body was broken and Thy Blood was shed for us: grant, O sweet Jesus, that we who receive Thee in this Holy Sacrament, may ever believe in Thee, and hope in Thee, and love Thee more and more. Amen.

AGNUS DEI : " LAMB OF GOD."

God is glorious in heaven, powerful on earth, and terrible in hell; but here He comes mild and gentle as a lamb, full of sweetness and humility. He comes to take away the sins of the world, and chiefly our own. How good He is!

Strike your breast and say :

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

In Masses for the Dead, the priest says, *Dona eis requiem*,—"Give them eternal rest."

PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

Lord Jesus Christ, who saidst to Thy Apostles : Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you, look not upon my sins but upon the faith of Thy Church, and give her that peace which Thou dost love to see among her children : who livest and reignest God forever and ever. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who by the will of Thy Father, and by the power of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world, deliver me, by this Thy most Sacred Body and Blood, from all my sins and from all evil ; and make me always follow Thy commandments, and never let me be separated from Thee : who, with the same God the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God forever and ever. Amen.

May this Holy Communion which I am about to receive, O Lord, keep my soul and body from all evil : who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God forever and ever. Amen.

The priest takes the Sacred Host in his hands, and says :

I will take the Bread of Heaven, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

Then he strikes his breast three times, saying :

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst

enter under my roof; say but the word and my soul shall be healed. (Say this three times.)

The server rings the bell.

THE PRIEST'S COMMUNION.

(The third principal part of the Mass.)

The priest bows down and gives himself Holy Communion. This part of the Mass is not finished until he has received the Precious Blood in the chalice.

If you are obliged, through sickness or any other cause, to leave the church before the priest has done this, you must take care, on Sundays or Holydays of Obligation, to hear another Mass if you can, for the first one does not count for your Mass of Obligation.

During this time, if you are not going to receive Holy Communion,* make a spiritual communion. This means to wish to receive our Lord.

Prayer.

My Jesus, I believe that Thou art truly and really present in the Sacrament of the Altar. I adore Thee; I love Thee; come into my heart. May the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to life everlasting.

After a short pause, in which he is speaking quietly to our Lord,
the priest says:

What shall I give to the Lord for all that He hath given me? I will take the chalice of salvation and call upon the Name of the Lord.

* Devotions for Holy Communion will be found on page 52.

Praising, I will call upon the Lord and I shall be saved from my enemies.

While the priest drinks the chalice, think of the power of the Precious Blood to take away all sin.

Prayer.

Dear Jesus, wash my soul in Thy Precious Blood. May the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to life everlasting. Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ in satisfaction for my sins and for the needs of Thy holy Church. Amen.

FORM OF GIVING HOLY COMMUNION TO THE PEOPLE.*

Those who are going to receive Holy Communion go up to the altar-rails when the bell rings the last time at the *Domine non sum dignus*. As soon as the priest's Communion is finished, and the server has said the "I confess," the priest turns to the communicants, and says:

May the Almighty God have mercy upon you, and, forgiving you your sins, bring you to life everlasting. Amen.

Making the Sign of the Cross over them, he says:

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins. Amen.

* As Holy Communion is received fasting it is not usual for people to receive it at a late High Mass.

Then the priest takes the ciborium—the cup or vessel containing the Blessed Sacrament—and holding up the Blessed Sacrament, turns again to the people, saying:

Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word and my soul shall be healed.

This prayer is repeated three times. Strike your breast each time. The priest now goes down the altar steps and places the Blessed Sacrament on the tongue of each communicant, saying:

May the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve thy soul to life everlasting. Amen.

While the priest is giving Holy Communion say the Rosary, or the Litany of the Holy Name, or any other prayers.

THE ABLUTIONS.

The Communion of the faithful being over, the priest holds out the chalice to the server, who pours wine into it, which the priest drinks, saying:

Grant, O Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth we may receive with a pure mind; and may it do us good both for time and eternity. Amen.

Then the server pours wine and water over the fingers of the priest.

Prayer.

May Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy Blood, which I have drunk, remain with me; and grant that no stain of sin may be

left on my soul, which has been fed with such pure and holy Sacraments: who livest and reignest one God, world without end. Amen.

The priest now wipes the chalice and covers it with the veil. He then reads the prayers called the Communion and the Post-Communion.

COMMUNION.

My God, I thank Thee for all Thou hast done for me. In return for all Thy mercies I wish never more to displease Thee. Make me wholly Thine, and let me always love Thee more and more.

POST-COMMUNION.

Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thine. O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I implore that I may love Thee daily more and more. O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to Thee. St. Joseph, friend of the Sacred Heart, pray for us.

Afterwards the priest turns again to the people and says:

The Lord be with you. And with thy spirit. Go; the Victim has been offered. Thanks be to God.

Or in Lent and Advent:

Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.

Or in Masses for the dead:

May they rest in peace. Amen.

The priest, bowing down before the altar, says :

O Holy Trinity, let what I have done be pleasing to Thee ; and grant that the sacrifice which I, though unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy Majesty may be accepted by Thee ; and through Thy mercy may I, and all for whom it has been offered, receive forgiveness of our sins : through Christ our Lord. Amen.

He kisses the altar, and then turning to the people blesses them, making over them the Sign of the Cross.

May Almighty God, the Father, ✠ Son, and Holy Ghost, bless you.

In Masses for the dead the blessing is not given, showing that the Church does not claim the same power over the dead as she does over the living. We can pray for the dead, but their deliverance is entirely in the hands of God.

Going to the Gospel side, while the people rise, he says :

The Lord be with you. And with thy spirit.

THE LAST GOSPEL.

The beginning ✠ of the holy Gospel according to St. John.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God : the same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made : in Him was life, and the life was the light of men : and the light shineth

in the darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. He was the true light which enlightened every man that cometh into this world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God: to those that believe in His name, who are born, not of blood, nor of the will of flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH [*Here the priest and people kneel down*], and dwelt among us; and we saw His glory, as it were the glory of the Only-Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

THE DIVINE PRAISES.*

(To be said after Mass and Benediction.)

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be the name of Mary Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

PRAYERS

Ordered by our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., to be said kneeling after the celebration of Low Mass in all churches of the world.

Hail Mary, etc., to be said thrice by the priest and people.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy ; our life, our sweetness, and our hope ! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve ; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy toward us ; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus : O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

* Indulgence of one year for every time it is said.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

O God, our refuge and our strength, look down in mercy on Thy people who cry to Thee ; and by the intercession of the glorious and Immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, of Saint Joseph her spouse, of Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints, in mercy and goodness hear our prayers for the conversion of sinners, and for the liberty and exaltation of our Holy Mother the Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Holy Michael, Archangel, defend us in the day of battle ; be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray : and do thou, prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God thrust down to hell Satan and all wicked spirits, who wander through the world for the ruin of souls. Amen.

Our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., grants to all those who recite the above prayers an indulgence of three hundred days.

PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION.

ON THE SACRAMENT OF PENANCE.

Penance is a Sacrament which forgives our sins and the punishment due to them.

This holy and salutary institution is grounded on the words of Jesus Christ: Truly I say to you, whatever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound also in heaven; and whatever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed also in heaven (Matt. xviii. 18), and, As the Father hath sent me, I also send you. When He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, Receive the Holy Spirit. Whose sins ye shall forgive, they are forgiven them, and whose sins ye shall retain, they are retained (John xx. 21, etc.). In these words Jesus Christ gave to His apostles, and to their lawful successors, power and authority to absolve from all sin those who sincerely repent of their offenses. (The priests who forgive our sins are the legitimate successors of the apostles and derive their power from them.)

Hence we see the great necessity of this Sacrament; and the Council of Trent has decreed that it is not less necessary for salvation to those who have fallen into mortal sin after Baptism than Baptism is to those who have never been baptized. And although Penance may at first sight, and in itself, seem to be a bitter and painful thing, yet, viewed in its fruits and consequences it is full of consolation; and every Christian as soon as he is conscious that he has fallen into mortal sin ought at once to have recourse to this fount of divine mercy.

The evil consequences of delay are manifold. 1. In a state of mortal sin, every other mortal sin committed

renders our hearts still more hardened. 2. The commission of one mortal sin makes a second easier, and this leads to a third, and so on. 3. In a state of mortal sin we lose the value of all the good works that we may do. They avail nothing for everlasting life. Neither alms, nor prayers, nor fasts, nor even martyrdom itself, can profit us if we have not repented of our sins. 4. Sin, continued in, shuts by degrees the door of divine mercy, until at last scarce any hope is left of obtaining pardon from God. Lastly, just as the longer a stain remains upon a garment the more difficult it is to remove, so the longer the soul neglects to purify itself by Confession the more difficult the work becomes and the more intricate, on account of the number of sins and anxiety of mind, until at last even an experienced confessor may be unable to extricate the soul from its miserable state.

BEFORE CONFESSION.

O most merciful God, I most humbly thank Thee for all Thy mercies to me; and, particularly at this time, for Thy forbearance and long suffering with me, notwithstanding my many and grievous sins. It is of Thy great mercy that I have not fallen into greater and more grievous sins than those which I have committed, and that I have not been cut off and cast into hell.

O my God, although I have been so ungrateful to Thee in times past, yet now I beseech Thee to accept me, returning to Thee with an earnest desire to repent and to devote myself to Thee, my Lord and my God, and to praise Thy holy Name forever.

Grant me, I beseech Thee, perfect contrition for my sins, that I may detest them with the deepest sorrow of heart. Send forth Thy light into my soul, and discover to me all those sins which I ought to confess at this time. Assist me by Thy grace that I may be able to declare them to the priest fully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, and so obtain perfect remission of them all through Thine infinite goodness. Amen.

O most gracious Virgin Mary, beloved Mother of Jesus Christ, my Redeemer, intercede for me with Him. Obtain for me the full remission of my sins and perfect amendment of life, to the salvation of my soul and the glory of His Name.

Now try to find out your sins, and how often you have committed them.

How long is it since your last confession? Did you keep back any sin in your last confession? Did you say your penance? Did you go to Holy Communion without preparing yourself, or after having broken your fast? Have you always said your morning and night prayers? Did you say them badly? Have you used bad words? Did you stay away from Mass on Sundays or Holydays through your own fault? Did you laugh or talk in church? Have you been disobedient to your parents or superiors? Have you called them

names? or grumbled at them? or struck them? Have you been angry or in a passson? or sulky? Have you quarreled? or fought? or struck any one? Have you borne malice to any one? Have you done anything wrong by thought, word, or deed, against purity or modesty? Have you got others to do wrong? Have you stolen anything? or done any wilful damage? or kept that to which you had no right? Have you told lies? Have you told lies against any one? Have you injured your neighbor's character by speaking ill of him without reason! Have you eaten meat on Fridays or other days on which it is forbidden? Have you been proud or vain of yourself? or despised others? Have you been discontented? Have you committed sin by drinking too much? Have you wasted your money in drink? or frequented public houses? or gone with bad company? Have you been jealous of others? Have you been idle or slothful? Have you done anything else that you ought to confess?

CONSIDERATIONS FOR SORROW.

God is very good. He made me and gave me my soul and body, and everything that I have. He is also very holy and just, and He hates sin. He made heaven for the good people, and hell for the wicked. He loves me very

much. He was made Man for me, and died upon the Cross with great nails in His hands and feet and a crown of thorns upon His head, to help me to be good and to get to heaven. And when I sin I offend this good God who loves me so much.

Try now to be very sorry for your sins and make up your mind not to sin any more.

ACTS OF CONTRITION.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Lover of our souls, who, for the great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, willest not the death of a sinner but rather that he should be converted and live, I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have offended Thee, my most loving Father and Redeemer, to whom all sin is infinitely displeasing; who hast so loved me that Thou didst shed Thy Blood for me, and endure the bitter torments of a most cruel death.

O most merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake and flee from all sins, and to avoid the occasions of them; and to confess in bitterness of spirit all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things forever. Grant me grace so to do, O most gracious Lord Jesus. O my

God! I am very sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art so good, and I will not sin again.

My Lord and my God, I sincerely acknowledge myself a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in thy presence ; but do Thou have mercy on me and save me.

Most loving Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am unworthy to be called Thy child ; make me as one of Thy servants, and may I for the future be ever faithful to Thee. I am now resolved, with the help of Thy grace, to be more watchful over myself, to amend my faults and fulfil Thy law. Look down on me with the eyes of mercy, O God, and blot out my sins.

Say the Our Father and the Hail Mary.

DIRECTIONS FOR CONFESSION.

Approach the confessional in a humble and contrite spirit and kneel down by your confessor. Then, making the sign of the Cross, say, Father, bless me, for I have sinned. Then say, since my last confession, which was — ago, I accuse myself of —. Here name all the sins which you can recall to mind since your last confession ; and, in confessing them, be sure to observe these rules :

1. Let your confession be *entire* ; i. e., do not know-

NOTE. If many penitents are waiting for confession, the *Confiteor* should be said before entering the confessional.

ingly conceal any one mortal sin ; otherwise, so far from obtaining absolution, you do but add to your sins. State the kind of sins you have committed, and, as far as you can, their number ; and mention any circumstances which you think would change the nature of your sins

2. Let your confession be *pure*. Let everything be mentioned sincerely and exactly, without any disguise or dissimulation ; let the certain things be mentioned as certain, the doubtful as doubtful. Avoid all excuses for yourself, either direct or indirect ; and take the greatest care not to throw blame on anyone else, or to mention or hint at the name of any third person. Avoid all superfluous words and matter, and everything which does not directly concern the integrity of the confession. Be as concise as you can, consistently with fulness and candor.

3. Let your confession be *humble*, remembering that you are in an especial manner in the presence of God, from whom, through His priest, you are seeking and expecting pardon. The thought of God at this moment will be your best protection against all false shame, insincere trifling and affectation.

After you have confessed all your sins according to these rules, say : For these, and all my other sins which I cannot now remember, I am heartily sorry and I humbly ask pardon of God and penance and absolution of you, Father.

Then listen attentively and humbly to the direction and advice of your confessor, and be fully resolved to do whatever he bids you to do, either in the way of penance or restitution, or reparation, or for the avoiding of sin in the future. While he is giving you absolution, devoutly bow your head, and with all possible fervor recite the *Act of Contrition*.

AFTER CONFESSION.

O Almighty and most merciful God, who, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, has been pleased once more to receive me after so many times going astray from Thee, and to admit me to this Sacrament of forgiveness, I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul for this and all other mercies, graces and blessings bestowed on me; and casting myself at Thy sacred feet, I offer myself to be henceforth forever Thine. Let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I renounce with my whole soul all the sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in baptism, and from this moment I give myself entirely to Thy love and service. Grant that for the time to come I may hate sin more than death itself, and avoid all such occasions and company as have unhappily brought me to it. This I resolve to do by the aid of Thy divine grace, without which I can do nothing. I beg Thy blessing on these my resolutions, for, O Lord, without Thee I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also by Thy mercy whatever defects have been in this my confession, and give me grace to be now and always a true penitent; through Jesus Christ Thy Son. Amen.

Mary, Mother of God, be a mother to me!

Now say your penance

HOLY COMMUNION.

The Holy Eucharist is the true Body and Blood of Jesus Christ, true God and true Man, under the appearances of bread and wine. "The bread which I will give," says Jesus Christ, "is my Flesh, for the life of the world." (John vi. 52.) And at His Last Supper Jesus took bread, and blessed, and broke, and gave to His disciples, and said: "Take ye and eat: This is my Body." And He took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave to them, saying: "Drink ye all of this. For this is my Blood of the New Testament which shall be shed for many unto remission of sins." (Matt. xxvi. 26-28.)

Our Blessed Redeemer having thus instituted this adorable sacrament, ordained His apostles priests of the new law, and gave to them and their lawful successors power and authority to do what He had done—that is, to change bread and wine into His Body and Blood. This change (which the Church calls "Transubstantiation") is effected by these divine words of our Redeemer: "This is My Body; This is My Blood," which the priest at the consecration in the Mass pronounces in the name and person of Jesus Christ. It is God Himself who works this wonderful change by the ministry of His priest.

We must be partakers of His sacred humanity, of His Flesh, and of His glorious life, once laid down for our sins, but now risen and ascended, and ever presented as an atoning and acceptable sacrifice—the Blood of the New Testament. "Unless ye eat," He says, "the Flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His Blood, ye shall not have life in you. He who eateth My Flesh and drinketh

My Blood hath everlasting life; and I will raise him up on the last day." (John vi. 54, 55.)

The means whereby this most momentous feeding upon Christ is accomplished is the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist. This is the means appointed by our Blessed Lord Himself, and it is clear, therefore, that this Holy Sacrament must on no account be neglected where it may be had. If we wilfully or carelessly refuse the means, we cannot expect to receive the grace.

"Let a man prove himself," says St. Paul (I. Cor. xi. 28), "and so let him eat of that Bread and drink of the Cup." This proving oneself is the first and most necessary preparation for Holy Communion, and consists in looking diligently into the state of one's soul, in order to discover what unworthy dispositions or sins may lie there concealed, and to apply a proper remedy to them by sincere repentance and confession; lest otherwise, approaching the Holy of Holies with a soul defiled with the guilt of mortal sin, we become "guilty of the Body and of the Blood of Christ and receive judgment to ourselves, not discerning the Body of the Lord." (I. Cor. xi. 7, 29) For this reason we go to confession before Communion, in order to clear our souls from the defilement of sin.

The person who is to receive the Blessed Sacrament must be fasting from midnight. He must try also to arouse his soul to the greatest devotion to receive worthily so great a guest.

PRAYERS FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

1. Say these prayers slowly, a few words at a time.
2. It is well to stop after every few words that they may sink into the heart.
3. Each prayer may be said several times.

BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION.*

PRAYER FOR HELP.

O my God, help me to make a good Communion. Mary, my dearest Mother, pray to Jesus for me. My dear angel guardian, lead me to the altar of God.

ACT OF FAITH.

O God, because Thou hast said it I believe that I shall receive the sacred Body of Jesus Christ to eat and His precious Blood to drink. My God, I believe this with all my heart.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

My God, I confess that I am a poor sinner; I am not worthy to receive the Body and Blood of Jesus on account of my sins. Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF SORROW.

My God, I detest all the sins of my life. I am sorry for them, because they have offended Thee, my God, who art so good. I resolve never to commit sin any more. My good God, pity me, have mercy on me, forgive me. Amen.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O Jesus, great God, present on the altar, I bow down before Thee, I adore Thee.

* For other devotions for Holy Communion see p. 58.

ACT OF LOVE AND DESIRE.

Sweet Jesus, I love Thee. I desire with all my heart to receive Thee. Most sweet Jesus, come into my poor soul and give me Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink. Give me Thy whole Self, Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity, that I may live for ever with Thee.

ON RECEIVING HOLY COMMUNION.

1. In going to the altar-rails and returning to your place keep your hands joined, your eyes cast down, and your thoughts on Jesus Christ.

2. At the altar-rails, take the communion cloth and spread it before you under your chin.

3. Hold your head straight up, keep your eyes closed, your mouth well open, and your tongue out, resting on the under lip. Then, with great outward reverence, receive the sacred Host, saying in your heart with all the faith of St. Thomas—"My Lord and my God."

AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

ACT OF FAITH.

O Jesus, I believe that I have received Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink, because Thou hast said it, and Thy word is true.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O Jesus, my God, my Creator, I adore Thee, because from Thy hands I came and with Thee I am to be happy forever.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

O Jesus, I am but dust and ashes, and yet Thou has come to me, and my poor heart may speak to Thee.

ACT OF LOVE.

Sweet Jesus, I love Thee ; I love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest that I love Thee, and wish to love Thee daily more and more.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

My good Jesus, I thank Thee with all my heart. How good, how kind Thou art to me, sweet Jesus. Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the altar.

ACT OF OFFERING.

O Jesus, receive my poor offering. Jesus, Thou hast given Thyself to me, and now let me give myself to Thee :

I give Thee my body that it may be chaste and pure.

I give Thee my soul that it may be free from sin.

I give Thee my heart that it may always love Thee.

I give Thee every breath that I shall breathe, and especially my last ; I give Thee myself in life

and in death, that I may be Thine forever and ever.

O Jesus, wash away my sins with Thy Precious Blood.

O Jesus, the struggle against temptation is not yet finished. My Jesus, when temptation comes near me make me strong against it. In the moment of temptation may I always say, "Jesus, mercy! Mary, help!"

O Jesus, may I lead a good life; may I die a happy death. May I receive Thee before I die. May I say when I am dying, "Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul."

Listen now for a moment to Jesus Christ; perhaps He has something to say to you. There may be some promise you have made and broken which He wishes you to make again and keep. Answer Jesus in your heart, and tell Him all your troubles. Then pray for others.

O Jesus, have mercy on Thy holy Church; take care of it.

O Jesus, have pity on poor sinners and save them from hell.

O Jesus, bless my father, my mother, my brothers and sisters, and all I ought to pray for, as Thy Heart knows how to bless them.

O Jesus, have pity on the poor souls in Purgatory, and give them eternal rest.

Sweet Jesus, I am going away for a time, but I trust not without Thee. Thou art with me by Thy grace. I will never leave Thee by mortal sin. I do not fear to do so, though I am so weak, because I have such hope in Thee. Give me grace to persevere. Amen.

OTHER DEVOTIONS FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION.

ACT OF FAITH.

I most firmly believe, O Jesus, that in this Holy Sacrament Thou art present verily and indeed; that here is Thy Body and Blood, Thy Soul and Thy Divinity. I believe that Thou, my Saviour, true God and true Man, art really here with all Thy treasures; that here Thou communicatest Thyself to me, makest me partaker of the fruit of Thy passion, and givest me a pledge of eternal life. I believe there cannot be a greater happiness than to receive Thee worthily, nor a greater misery than to receive Thee unworthily. All this I most steadfastly believe, because it is what Thou hast taught me by Thy Church.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O Lord, I detest with my whole heart all the sins by which I have offended Thy divine Majesty, from the first moment that I was capable of sinning to this very hour. I desire to lay them all at Thy feet, to be cancelled by Thy Precious Blood. Hear me, O Lord, by that infinite love by which Thou hast shed Thy Blood for me. O let not that Blood be shed in vain! I detest my sins because they have offended Thy infinite goodness. By Thy grace I will never commit them any more. I am sorry for them, and will be sorry for them as long as I live, and according to the best of my power will do penance for them. Forgive me, dear Lord, for Thy mercy's sake; pardon me all that is past, and be Thou my keeper for the time to come that I may never more offend Thee.

ACT OF DIVINE LOVE.

O Lord Jesus, the God of my heart and the life of my soul, as the hart pants after the fountains of water, so does my soul pant after Thee, the fountain of life and the ocean of all good. I am overjoyed at hearing the happy tidings that I am to go into the house of the Lord; or rather, that our Lord is to come into my house, and take up His abode with me. O happy

moments when I shall be admitted to the embraces of the living God, for whom my soul languishes with love! Come, Lord Jesus, and take full possession of my heart for ever! I offer it to Thee without reserve; I desire to consecrate it eternally to Thee. I love Thee with my whole soul above all things; at least, I desire so to love Thee. It is nothing less than infinite love that brings Thee to me; O teach me to make a suitable return of love!

HUMBLY BEG GOD'S GRACE.

But, O my God, Thou knowest my great poverty and misery, and that of myself I can do nothing: Thou knowest how unworthy I am of this infinite favor, and Thou alone canst make me worthy. Since Thou art so good as to invite me thus to Thyself, add this one bounty more to all the rest—to prepare me for Thyself. Never let me be guilty of Thy Body and Blood by an unworthy Communion. For the sake of this same Precious Blood, which Thou hast shed for me, deliver me, O Jesus, from so great an evil.

IMPLORE THE PRAYERS OF THE BLESSED
VIRGIN AND OF THE SAINTS.

O all ye blessed angels and saints of God, and thou most especially, ever-blessed Virgin,

Mother of this same God and Saviour whom I am now going to receive in this Holy Sacrament, pray for me that I may receive Him worthily.

AFTER COMMUNION.

What return shall I make to Thee, O Lord, for all Thou hast done for me? Behold, when I had no being at all, Thou didst create me; and when I was gone astray and lost in my sins, Thou didst redeem me by dying for me. All that I have, all that I am, is Thy gift; and now, after all Thy other favors, Thou hast given me Thyself; blessed be Thy name for ever! Thou art great, O Lord, and exceedingly to be praised: great are Thy works, and of Thy wisdom there is no end; but Thy tender mercies, Thy bounty and goodness to me, are above all Thy works; these I desire to confess and extol forever.

O my Jesus, thou art infinitely rich, and all the treasures of divine grace are locked up in Thee. These treasures Thou bringest with Thee when Thou dost visit us in this Blessed Sacrament, and Thou takest an infinite pleasure in opening them to us to enrich our poverty. This it is that gives me confidence to present Thee now with my petitions, and to beg of Thee those graces and virtues which I stand so much in need of. Oh, increase and strengthen my belief of Thy heavenly truths; and grant that hencefor-

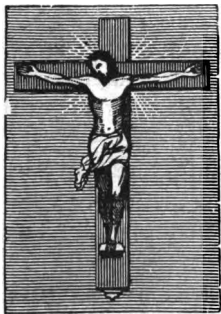
ward I may ever live by faith and be guided by the maxims of Thy Gospel. Teach me to be poor in spirit, take off my heart from the love of transitory things, and fix it upon eternity: teach me, by Thy divine example and by Thy most efficacious grace, to be meek and humble of heart, and in my patience to possess my soul. Grant that I may ever keep my body and soul chaste and pure; that I may ever bewail my past sins, and by daily mortification restrain all irregular inclinations and passions for the future. Teach me to love Thee, to be ever recollected in Thee, and to walk always in Thy presence; teach me to love my friends in Thee and my enemies for Thee; grant me grace to persevere to the end in this love, and so to come one day to that blessed place where I may love and enjoy Thee forever.

Have mercy also on my parents, friends, and benefactors, and on all those for whom I am bound to pray, that we may all love Thee and faithfully serve Thee. Have mercy on Thy whole Church, especially on the clergy and religious men and women, that all may live up to their callings and sanctify Thy name. Give Thy grace and blessing to our rulers and magistrates and to all Christian people; convert all unbelievers and sinners, and bring all strayed

sheep back to Thy fold; particularly have mercy on ——.*

O Blessed Virgin, Mother of my God and Saviour, recommend these my petitions to your Son. O all ye angels and saints of God, unite your prayers with mine; be ever mindful of me, and obtain from Him, and through Him, that with you I may bless Him and love Him for ever. Amen.

Before you leave say the following indulgenced prayer:



Behold, O kind and most sweet Jesus, I cast myself on my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fervent desire of my soul I pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, with true repentance for my sins, and a firm desire of amendment, while with deep affection and grief of soul I ponder within myself and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds; having before my eyes that which David spoke in prophecy: "They pierced My hands and My feet; they have numbered all My bones."

Say also five times the *Our Father* and *Hail Mary* for the Pope and the Church.

* Here name those for whom you wish especially to pray.

A UNIVERSAL PRAYER

FOR ALL THINGS NECESSARY TO SALVATION.

Composed by Pope Clement XI., A. D. 1721.

O my God, I believe in Thee; do Thou strengthen my faith. All my hopes are in Thee; do thou secure them. I love Thee; teach me to love Thee daily more and more. I am sorry that I have offended Thee; do Thou increase my sorrow.

I adore Thee as my first beginning; I aspire after Thee as my last end. I give Thee thanks as my constant benefactor; I call upon Thee as my sovereign protector.

Vouchsafe, O my God, to conduct me by Thy wisdom, to restrain me by Thy justice, to comfort me by Thy mercy, to defend me by Thy power.

To Thee I desire to consecrate all my thoughts, words, actions, and sufferings; that henceforward I may think of Thee, speak of Thee, refer all my actions to Thy greater glory, and suffer willingly whatever Thou shalt appoint.

Lord, I desire that in all things Thy will may be done, because it is Thy will, and in the manner that Thou wilt.

I beg Thee to enlighten my understanding, to

inflammé mon will, to purify mon body, and to sanctify mon soul.

Give me strength, O my God, to expiate my offences, to overcome my temptations, to subdue my passions, and to acquire the virtues proper for my state.

Fill my heart with tender affection for Thy goodness, hatred of my faults, love of my neighbor, and contempt of the world.

Let me always remember to be submissive to my superiors, courteous to my inferiors, faithful to my friends, and charitable to my enemies.

Assist me to overcome sensuality by mortification, avarice by alms-deeds, anger by meekness, and tepidity by devotion.

O my God, make me prudent in my undertakings, courageous in dangers, patient in affliction, and humble in prosperity.

Grant that I may be ever attentive at my prayers, temperate at my meals, diligent at my employments, and constant in my resolutions.

May my conscience be ever upright and pure, my exterior modest, my conversation edifying, and my deportment regular.

Assist me, that I may continually labor to overcome nature, to correspond with Thy grace, to keep Thy commandments, and to work out my salvation.

Discover to me, O my God, the nothingness of this world, the greatness of heaven, the shortness of time, and the length of eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for death; that I may fear thy judgment, escape hell, and in the end obtain heaven: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER TO THE ANGEL GUARDIAN.

O Angel of God, to whose holy care I am confided, by thy great clemency, enlighten, defend, guide and govern me this day. Amen.

SUB TUUM.

We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us from all danger, O ever glorious and Blessed Virgin.

PRAYER OF ST. IGNATIUS.

Dearest Lord! teach me to be generous; teach me to serve Thee as Thou deservest; to give, and not to count the cost; to fight, and not to heed the wounds; to toil, and not to ask for rest; to labor, and not to seek reward, save that of feeling that I do Thy will. Amen.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS.

The Way of the Cross is a devotion to the sacred passion, in which we accompany in spirit our Blessed Lord in His sorrowful journey from the house of Pilate to Calvary, and recall to mind with sorrow and love all that took place from the time when He was condemned to death to His being laid in the tomb. There are fourteen *stations*, or spots, in this Way of the Cross at which something took place which it is well for us to call to mind and to think over. At each of them we should say the Our Father and Hail Mary, and think with love, and sorrow for our sins, on the suffering of our Lord represented to us at the station. Many indulgences are attached to this devotion. To gain them we must be in a state of grace, must visit each station in order, thinking over what is represented, and must pray for the intentions of the Holy Father.

- I.—Jesus is condemned to death.
- II.—Jesus receives the cross.
- III.—Jesus falls the first time under the cross.
- IV.—Jesus is met by His Blessed Mother.
- V.—The cross is laid upon Simon of Cyrene.
- VI.—Veronica wipes the face of Jesus.
- VII.—Jesus falls the second time.
- VIII.—Jesus speaks to the women of Jerusalem.
- IX.—Jesus falls the third time.
- X.—Jesus is stripped of His garments.
- XI.—Jesus is nailed to the cross.
- XII.—Jesus dies on the cross.
- XIII.—Jesus is taken down from the cross.
- XIV.—Jesus is laid in the sepulchre.

DEVOTIONS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

THE HOLY ROSARY.

The Rosary is a devotion to the Incarnation of our Lord and to His Blessed Mother. It is composed of fifteen decades, each decade consisting of the Our Father, ten Hail Marys, and the Glory be to the Father, and each being recited in honor of some mystery in the life of our Lord and of His Blessed Mother. During each decade we should call to mind the mystery which it is intended to honor, and pray that we may learn to practise the virtue specially taught us by that mystery.

Many indulgences can be gained by saying the Rosary devoutly.

I.—THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

1. The Annunciation.
2. The Visitation.
3. The Nativity.
4. The Presentation.
5. The Finding in the Temple.

II.—THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

1. The Agony in the Garden.
2. The Scourging at the Pillar.
3. The Crowning with Thorns.
4. The Carrying of the Cross.
5. The Crucifixion.

III.—THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

1. The Resurrection.
2. The Ascension.
3. Coming of the Holy Ghost on the Apostles.
4. The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin.
5. The Coronation of the Blessed Virgin.

LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Also called "The Litany of Loreto."

We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God.
Despise not our petitions in our necessities: but deliver
us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven,
have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of
the world, *have mercy on*
us.

God the Holy Ghost, *have*
mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God,
have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother undefiled,

Mother inviolate,

Mother most amiable,

Mother most admirable,

Mother of Good Counsel

Mother of our Creator,

Mother of our Redeemer

Virgin most prudent,

Virgin most venerable,

Virgin most renowned,

Virgin most powerful,

Virgin most merciful,

Virgin most faithful,

Mirror of justice,

Seat of wisdom,

Cause of our joy,

Spiritual vessel,

Vessel of honor,

Singular vessel of devo-
tion,

Mystical rose,

Tower of David,

Tower of ivory,

House of gold,

Ark of the covenant,

Gate of heaven,

Morning star,

Pray for us.

Pray for us.

Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,

—
Pray for us.
—

Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without original sin,
Queen of the most holy Rosary,

—
Pray for us.
—

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us, O Lord.

Christ hear us.

Christ graciously hear us.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the Incarnation of Christ Thy Son by the message of an angel, so by His Passion and Cross we may be brought to the glory of His resurrection: through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of
the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of vir-
gins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and
Archangels,
All ye holy orders of
blessed Spirits,
St. John Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs
and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,

Pray for us.

St. James,
St. John,
St. Thomas,
St. James,
St. Philip,
St. Bartholomew,
St. Matthew,
St. Simon,
St. Thaddeus,
St. Matthias,
St. Barnabas,
St. Luke,
St. Mark,
All ye holy Apostles and
Evangelists,
All ye holy Disciples of
Our Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
St. Vincent,
SS. Fabian and Sebas-
tian,
SS. John and Paul,
SS. Cosmas and Damian,
SS. Gervase and Pro-
tase,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Ambrose,
St. Augustine,
St. Jerome,
St. Martin,
St. Nicholas,

Pray for us.

All ye holy Bishops and
 Confessors,
 All ye holy Doctors,
 St. Anthony,
 St. Benedict,
 St. Bernard,
 St. Dominic,
 St. Francis,
 All ye holy Priests and
 Levites,
 All ye holy Monks and
 Hermits,
 St. Mary Magdalene,
 St. Agatha,
 St. Lucy,
 St. Agnes,
 St. Cecilia,
 St. Catherine,
 St. Anastasia,
 All ye holy Virgins and
 Widows,
 All ye holy men and
 women, saints of God,
make intercession for us.
 Be merciful, *spare us, O*
Lord.
 Be merciful, *graciously*
hear us, O Lord.
 From all evil,
 From all sin,
 From Thy wrath,
 From sudden and un-
 provided death,
 From the snares of the
 devil,
 From anger and hatred,
 and all ill-will,
 From the spirit of forni-
 cation,
 From lightning and
 tempest,

Pray for us.

O Lord, deliver us.

From everlasting death,
 Through the mystery of
 Thy holy incarnation,
 Through Thy coming,
 Through Thy nativity,
 Through Thy baptism
 and holy fasting,
 Through Thy cross and
 passion,
 Through Thy death and
 burial,
 Through Thy holy resur-
 rection,
 Through Thine admira-
 ble ascension,
 Through the coming of
 the Holy Ghost, the
 Paraclete,
 In the day of judgment,
 We sinners, *beseech Thee*
to hear us.
 That Thou wouldst spare
 us,
 That Thou wouldst pardon
 us,
 That thou wouldst bring
 us to true penance,
 That Thou wouldst
 vouchsafe to govern
 and preserve Thy holy
 Church,
 That Thou wouldst
 vouchsafe to preserve
 our Apostolic Prelate,
 and all orders of
 the Church, in holy
 religion,
 That Thou wouldst
 vouchsafe to humble
 the enemies of holy
 Church,

O Lord, deliver us.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

That Thou wouldst
vouchsafe to give
peace and true con-
cord to Christian
kings and princes,

That Thou wouldst
vouchsafe to grant
peace and unity to all
Christian people,

That Thou wouldst
vouchsafe to confirm
and preserve us in
Thy holy service,

That Thou wouldst lift
up our minds to heav-
enly desires,

That Thou wouldst ren-
der eternal blessings
to all our benefactors,

That Thou wouldst de-
liver our souls, and
the souls of our breth-
ren, relations, and
benefactors, from eter-
nal damnation,

That Thou wouldst
vouchsafe to give and
preserve the fruits of
the earth,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

That Thou wouldst
vouchsafe to grant
eternal rest to all the
faithful departed,

That Thou wouldst
vouchsafe graciously
to hear us,

Son of God,

Lamb of God, who takest
away the sins of the
world, *spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest
away the sins of the
world, *graciously hear us,*
O Lord,

Lamb of God, who takest
away the sins of the
world, *have mercy on us,*
O Lord.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, (*secretly*).

V. And lead us not into
temptation,

R. But deliver us from
evil.

We beseech, etc.

PSALM LXIX. *Deus in adiutorium.*

O God, come to my assistance : O Lord, make haste to
help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed : that seek after
my soul.

Let them be turned backward, and blush for shame :
that desire evils unto me.

Let them be straightway turned backward blushing
for shame that say unto me : 'Tis well, 'tis well.

Let all that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee : and

let such as love Thy salvation say always, The Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor : O God help Thou me.

Thou art my helper and my deliverer : O Lord, make no delay.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

V. Save Thy servants.

R. Who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Let not the enemy prevail against us.

R. Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

V. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

R. Neither requite us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

R. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth ; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy name's sake to reward with eternal life all them that do us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord : and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save Thy servants who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy sanctuary.

R. And defend them out of Sion.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our humble petition ; that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chain of sins, may, by the compassion of Thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Graciously hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the pray-

ers of Thy suppliants, and forgive the sins of them that confess to Thee ; that in Thy bounty Thou mayst grant us both pardon and peace.

Show forth upon us, O Lord, in Thy mercy, Thy unspeakable loving kindness ; that Thou mayst both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy upon Thy servant N., our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation ; that by Thy grace he may both desire those things that are pleasing to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all right counsels and all just works do come, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give ; that both our hearts being devoted to the keeping of Thy commandments, and the fear of enemies being taken away, we may pass our time, by Thy protection, peacefully.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and hearts with the fire of the Holy Ghost ; that we may serve Thee with a chaste body, and please Thee with a clean heart.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins ; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help ; that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from Thee, and through Thee be likewise ended.

Almighty, everlasting God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all, whom Thou foreknowest will be Thine by faith and works ; we humbly beseech Thee that they for whom we intend to pour forth our prayers, whether this present world still detains them in the flesh, or the world to come hath already received them stripped of their mortal bodies,

may, by the grace of Thy loving kindness, and by the intercession of all the Saints, obtain the remission of all their sins. Through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

R. Amen

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. May the Almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

R. Amen.

LITANY OF THE MOST HOLY NAME OF JESUS.*

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear us.

Jesus, graciously hear us.

God the Father of
heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer
of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Jesus, Son of the living
God,

Jesus, splendor of the
Father,

Jesus, brightness of
Eternal Light,

Jesus, King of glory,

Jesus, Sun of justice,

Jesus, Son of the Virgin
Mary,

Jesus, most amiable,

Jesus, most admirable,

Jesus, mighty God,

Jesus, Father of the
world to come,

Jesus, Angel of the
great counsel,

Jesus, most powerful,

Jesus, most patient,

Jesus, most obedient,

Jesus, meek and hum-
ble of heart,

Jesus, lover of chastity,

Jesus, lover of us,

Jesus, God of peace,

Jesus, Author of life,

Jesus, Model of virtues,

Jesus, zealous for souls,

Jesus, our God,

Jesus, our Refuge,

Jesus, Father of the
poor,

Jesus, Treasure of the
faithful,

Jesus, Good Shepherd,

Jesus, true Light,

Jesus, eternal Wisdom,

Jesus, infinite Goodness,

Jesus, our Way and our
Life,

Jesus, joy of Angels,

Jesus, King of Patri-
archs,

Jesus, Master of Apos-
tles,

Jesus, Teacher of Evan-
gelists,

Jesus, Strength of Mar-
tyrs,

Jesus, Light of Confes-
sors,

Have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us.

* Indulgence of 300 days for those who say it devoutly.

Jesus, Purity of Virgins,
have mercy on us.
 Jesus, Crown of all Saints,
have mercy on us.
 Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Jesus.
 Be merciful unto us,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.

From all evil,
 From all sin,
 From Thy wrath,
 From the snares of the
 devil,
 From the spirit of un-
 cleanness,
 From everlasting death,
 From the neglect of Thy
 inspirations,
 Through the mystery of
 Thy holy incarnation,
 Through Thy nativity,
 Through Thine infancy,
 Through Thy most di-
 vine life,
 Through Thine agony
 and Passion,

} Jesus, deliver us.

Through Thy Cross and
 dereliction,
 Through Thy faintness
 and weariness,
 Through Thy death and
 burial,
 Through Thy resurrec-
 tion,
 Through Thine ascen-
 sion,
 Through Thy joys,
 Through Thy glory,
 Lamb of God, who takest
 away the sins of the
 world,
Spare us, O Jesus.
 Lamb of God, who takest
 away the sins of the
 world,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
 Lamb of God, who takest
 away the sins of the
 world,
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
 Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

} Jesus, deliver us.

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said : Ask, and ye shall receive ; seek, and ye shall find ; knock, and it shall be opened unto you ; grant, we beseech Thee, unto us who ask, the gift of Thy most divine love, that with all our hearts, words, and works, we may ever love Thee, and never cease to praise Thee.

Make us, O Lord, to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name ; for Thou never failest to govern those whom Thou dost solidly establish in Thy love : through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LITANY OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. *Christ, graciously hear us.*

God, the Father of heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Heart of Jesus, Son of the Eternal Father,

Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy Ghost in the
womb of the Virgin Mother,

Heart of Jesus, substantially united to the Word
of God,

Heart of Jesus, of Infinite Majesty,

Heart of Jesus, Sacred Temple of God,

Heart of Jesus, Tabernacle of the Most High,

Heart of Jesus, House of God and Gate of Heaven,

Heart of Jesus, burning furnace of charity,

Heart of Jesus, abode of justice and love,

Heart of Jesus, full of goodness and love,

Heart of Jesus, abyss of all virtues,

Heart of Jesus, most worthy of all praise,

Heart of Jesus, king and centre of all hearts,

Heart of Jesus, in whom are all the treasures of
wisdom and knowledge,

Heart of Jesus, in whom dwells the fulness of
divinity,

Heart of Jesus, in whom the Father was well
pleased,

Heart of Jesus, of whose fulness we have all
received,

Heart of Jesus, desire of the everlasting hills,

Heart of Jesus, patient and most merciful,

Heart of Jesus, enriching all who invoke Thee,

Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, fountain of life and holiness,
Heart of Jesus, propitiation for our sins,
Heart of Jesus, loaded down with opprobrium,
Heart of Jesus, bruised for our offences,
Heart of Jesus, obedient unto death,
Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,
Heart of Jesus, source of all consolation,
Heart of Jesus, our life and resurrection,
Heart of Jesus, our peace and reconciliation,
Heart of Jesus, victim for sin,
Heart of Jesus, salvation for those who trust in
Thee,
Heart of Jesus, hope of those who die in Thee,
Heart of Jesus, delight of all the Saints,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us, O Lord.
V. Jesus meek and humble of heart.
R. Make our hearts like unto Thine.

— Have mercy on us. —

Let us pray.

O Almighty and eternal God, look upon the Heart of Thy dearly beloved Son, and upon the praise and satisfaction He offers Thee in the name of sinners and for those who seek Thy mercy; be Thou appeased and grant us pardon in the name of the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

DEVOTIONS TO ST. JOSEPH.

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO ST. JOSEPH.

O dearest St. Joseph, I consecrate myself to thy honor and give myself to thee, that thou mayst always be my father, my protector, and my guide in the way of salvation. Obtain for me a great purity of heart and a fervent love of the interior life.

After thy example, may I do all my actions for the greater glory of God, in union with the Divine Heart of Jesus and with the Immaculate Heart of Mary. And do thou, O blessed St. Joseph, pray for me, that I may share in the peace and joy of thy holy death. Amen.

St. Joseph, friend of the Sacred Heart, pray for us. (100 days indulgence once a day.)

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH.*

Ordered by our Holy Father during the October Devotions.

To thee, O Blessed Joseph, we fly in our tribulation, and after imploring the help of thy most holy Spouse, we earnestly and confidently invoke thy protection, also. By the charity that united thee to the Immaculate Mother of God, we beseech thee by the paternal love with which thou didst enfold the Divine Child, we suppli-

* Indulgence of 300 days, once a day, applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

antly entreat thee to look down with benignant eye on the heritage which Jesus Christ has acquired by His Precious Blood, and to succor us in our necessities by thy powerful aid.

O most provident guardian of the most Holy Family, protect the elect race of Jesus Christ. Keep far from us, O most loving Father, the plague of error and corruption. In this warfare with the powers of darkness be with us, O thou, our strong defender, from on high. And as of old thou didst rescue the Child Jesus from imminent peril to His life, so now deliver the holy Church of God from the snares of her enemies and from all adversity, and cover each one of us with thy continual protection. Thus, following thy example and upheld by thy power, may we be able to live holy lives, to die in friendship with our Creator, and to obtain eternal happiness in Heaven.

Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

"I do not remember," says St. Teresa, "ever to have asked anything of St. Joseph which he did not obtain for me."

MEMORARE TO ST. JOSEPH.*

Remember, O most chaste spouse of Mary, O my amiable Patron, Saint Joseph, that it has never been known that anyone besought thy

* 100 days' indulgence.

protection and implored thy assistance without receiving consolation at thy hands. I come boldly before thee, and fervently recommend myself to thy care. O do not despise my prayers, O adopted father of my Redeemer, but listen to them of thy great goodness and graciously hear them. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH.

Illustrious Saint, who hadst the happiness of dying in the arms of Jesus and Mary, and who art honored by all Christians as the patron and consoler of those on the point of death, I beseech thee this day to afford me thy protection in the last moments of my life, even should my strength then fail me to implore thy assistance. Make me, I conjure thee, to die the death of the righteous, and that I may deserve so great a grace, enable me to live, as thou didst, in the presence of Jesus and Mary without ever offending their pure eyes with the hideous stain of sin. May I from this moment die to myself, my passions, my earthly desires, and to all that is not of God, in order that I may live only for Him who died for me. O Jesus, Mary, Joseph, bless these desires of my heart. May I be able to fulfil them and die worthy of you, with your sweet names on my lips. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.

THE PSALM "DE PROFUNDIS."

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord, shalt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall abide it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on His word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Let us pray.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired: who liveth and reigneth forever and ever. Amen.

May they rest in peace. Amen.

THE LAYMAN AT HIGH MASS.

All Catholics are bound to sanctify the Sunday by assisting at Holy Mass. Sunday has been selected on which to discharge this duty of worshipping God, because it is the weekly festival of the Christian Church, and has been regarded as such ever since the very dawn of Christianity. The *Dies Dominica*, or Lord's Day, was never confused with the ancient Sabbath* in the minds of primitive Christians; although for several centuries a certain reverence was paid to the seventh day of the week, as well as to Sunday. †

From the earliest times Saturday has been kept by the Greeks in a festal manner, but it has never partaken of a Jewish character; by this observance it is intended to honor God's rest after the work of Creation, whereas the Lord's Day is solemnized to commemorate Christ's glorious resurrection. The Latin Church, perhaps from antipathy to any practice which might savor of the Sabbathical observance, has regarded Saturday from time immemorial as a kind of vigil, and consequently has invested it with somewhat of a penitential character. As illustrating this fact, it may be noted that abstinence from flesh-meat was formerly a Saturday practice of almost universal observance.

The duty of keeping holy the first day of the week by assistance at Mass originated in the time of the Apostles.

* The substitution of Sunday for Saturday (with modified observances) had already taken place in the apostolic age. Vid. 1 Cor., xvi, 2; Acts, xx, 7; Apoc., i, 10.

† Orig. du Culte Chrétien, Duchesne, p. 46, etc.

In the New Testament we read that the first followers of Christ came together on that day to join in the celebration of the holy mysteries.*

Following closely on the apostolic age is a writer, St. Justin Martyr, who describes in his *Apology* for Christians the practice of the faithful regarding Mass in the second century.† He thus summarizes the sacred rite: "Upon the day called Sunday all who live either in town or country meet together in the same place, when the writings of the apostles and prophets are read, as much as time will allow. When the reader has finished, the bishop preaches a sermon.... At the conclusion of the discourse we all rise together and pray; and prayers being over, as I have mentioned before, bread, wine and water are offered, and the bishop sends up prayers and thanksgivings with all the fervency he is able, and the people conclude with the acclamation, 'Amen.'‡.... Then the Eucharist is distributed to, and partaken of, by all who are present; and it is sent to the absent by the hands of the deacons."

Not only on Sundays, but whenever the faithful were present at the holy mysteries in primitive times, it was customary to receive Holy Communion. In later ages, however, when fervor had grown cold, the Eucharist was no longer partaken of every Sunday by the majority of the faithful, but the practice of assisting at the Holy Sacrifice was constantly maintained. This custom, in course of time, was formulated into a positive law by supreme ecclesiastical authority.‖

* Acts, xx, 7. † Apol., i, 67.

‡ The latter part of this description corresponds to our present "Canon Missae," completed by the *Amen* sung aloud immediately before the *Pater Noster*.

‖ Vid. *Missae*, Ferraris, vol. vi, art. xvi.

Our forefathers, unlike many of their descendants at the present day, did not consider they had kept the Sunday holy by merely assisting at a private Mass, but they held it as their duty to be present at the High Mass in their parish church. To facilitate this observance, laws were enacted which forbade priests to celebrate their Masses in public until after High Mass had been sung.*

The disinclination to assist at High Mass shown by many Catholics at the present day is perhaps due, in some measure, to the weariness induced by the protracted and elaborate music in vogue in many of our churches. Even those who do attend, for the most part, seem indifferent about the attitude they assume at the various parts of this most solemn act of common worship. Unfortunately, our English missals and manuals of devotion give no directions as to when a congregation should sit, stand or kneel during High Mass; yet authorities are not wanting who lay down clear principles, which may be followed with edification.

The foregoing notes have been suggested by the recent publication of a small leaflet, by the Art & Book Company (England), bearing the interesting title "Ceremonial for the Laity." Last October's *Catholic Book Notes* informs us that a few months ago a leading Catholic layman, since dead, while visiting a well-known monastery was much struck by the devotional attitude of the congregation, who took an intelligent part in the liturgy by standing, sitting and kneeling at the prescribed times. The rules followed he wished to be printed, for free distribution, in the belief that they may be found useful elsewhere.

The vague tradition, on this matter of congregational

* Anglo-Saxon Ch. by Lingard, vol. i, p. 312.

ceremonial, existing in most churches, further modified by the piety, infirmity or indolence of individuals, is not always impressive. Many of the congregations of our large cities sit at times when the solemnity of the occasion makes it congruous that they should stand; for example, during the singing of the Collects, at the incensing of the people, during the chanting of the Preface and the Post-Communion. Standing for the official prayers of the Church on Sundays and during Eastertide, in honor of the Resurrection, is a practice dating back to the Council of Nice, A. D. 325.* Kneeling is prescribed for the weekdays of penitential seasons, and at Masses for the dead. Sitting is obviously a less prayerful attitude than either kneeling or standing,—if it may be considered indicative of prayer at all.

The Canon of the Mass, as all are aware, is introduced by the solemn chanting of the Preface by the celebrant. The earliest Fathers make mention of this venerable and majestic act of praise, in which the people are invited to join by *Sursum corda* ("Lift up your hearts"). The act of standing during these sacred words makes the response—*Habemus ad Dominum* ("We have lifted them up to the Lord")—at once striking and impressive. The same may be said of the incensing of the laity at the Offertory. This high mark of honor is received *standing* by all the clergy, including bishops; it is fitting, therefore, that the laity should follow what is prescribed in this matter for the clergy, and not assume an attitude which is reserved solely for the Pope. †

In modern times, how few of the laity realize that at the Consecration in the Mass the elevation of the Host

* Canon 20, vid. Gavantus, Comment. in Rubr. Miss. Pars I., T. xvii.

† Gavantus, Comment. in Rubr. Miss. Pars I., T. vii, 7.

and chalice has been instituted in order that they may behold the Sacred Species! Yet such is undoubtedly the case. *

These are few of the chief points to which the attention of the laity might be called with profit by the clergy in familiar instructions. That these suggestions are not devoid of authority may be gathered from the text of the Ceremonial of Bishops, the authorized ceremonial of the Catholic Church. In describing the various duties of those officials whose office it is to assist the master of ceremonies, it is pointed out that they should admonish the people "when they ought to stand up, when to sit or kneel down." † Father Le Vavas seur is more explicit in his Ceremonial, a book which received the commendation of Pope Pius IX. He says: "The laity who assist at the Office ought to observe the same rules, as far as kneeling, standing or sitting are concerned, that are laid down for ordinary members of the clergy." ‡

As an illustration of the adaptation of these rubrical directions for High Mass, the following may be quoted from the leaflet under consideration, which has received the *imprimatur* of his Eminence Cardinal Vaughan :

1. Stand during the *Asperges*.
2. Kneel from the beginning of Mass till the celebrant sits at the *Gloria in excelsis*.
3. Stand during the Collects.
(Kneel at Mass for the Dead and at the Ferial Mass on Fasting Days.)
4. Sit during the Epistle and Gradual.
5. Stand during the singing of the Gospel, and until the celebrant sits at the *Credo*.
6. Sit for the Offertory, but stand while the thurifer incenses the congregation.

* Ostendit populo — vid. "Canon Missae," ad consecr.

† Caeremoniale Epis. Lib. i, cap. v, n. 7.

‡ Cérémonial selon le Rit. Romain, Tome i, p. 385, n. 54.

7. Stand from the beginning of the Preface till the *Sanctus* begins.

8. Kneel during the Canon until after the Communion of the priest or people.

(It is more in harmony with the ceremonial for all to stand after the Elevation, except at Mass for the Dead and at the Ferial Mass on fasting days, when all kneel till *Pax Domini* has been sung.)

N. B.—At the elevation of the Host and chalice all should devoutly raise their eyes toward the Blessed Sacrament, as it is for this purpose the priest is directed to elevate the Sacred Species.

9. Sit from after the Communion till the prayer called the Post-Communion begins, then stand.

(Kneel at Mass for the Dead and at the Ferial Mass on fasting days.)

10. Kneel for the priest's blessing, but stand for the last Gospel.

Besides these, there are similar directions given for the laity who assist at Vespers, Compline and Benediction. Those, however, for High Mass have been specially brought under notice, because they concern the greatest act of public worship, which requires, as far as possible, an attitude of body indicative of union of intention with the celebrating priest.—*Dom Columba Edmonds, O. S. B., in "The Ave Maria."*

THE SACRAMENTS.

The Sacraments are the ordinary means whereby God's grace is brought to a man's soul. We depend on the grace of God not only to reach heaven after death, but to lead a life pleasing to God on this earth. What the winds are to the sailing vessel, grace is to the soul.

The Sacraments are seven different ways by which special graces are applied to the soul. They are all instituted by Christ. By His death on the Cross our Blessed Lord created a great reservoir of grace. From this reservoir there are seven pipes, each carrying grace of a special quality; and when we need a particular kind of divine help we go to the Sacrament which provides it. Baptism regenerates the soul and makes it a child of God. It has the effect of washing away the sin we were born in, as well as any other we may have committed. Confirmation strengthens the soul so as to enable it to fight valiantly. Holy Eucharist, being Christ Himself, the Living Bread, is the food and nourishment of the soul. Penance forgives our sins. Extreme Unction gives us grace to die well. Holy Orders enables priests to do their duty well. Matrimony gives grace to the married pair to love one another and bring up their children in the grace and knowledge of God. On the voyage from the cradle to the grave the Sacraments provide the spiritual nourishment without which ordinarily it is impossible to reach safely the journey's end.

A SHORT WAY TO TRUTH.

What is your most important business in this life! — It is to save your soul. This is the “one thing necessary.” (Luke x. 42.) “What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul,” says our blessed Saviour. (Mark viii. 36.)

What must you do to save your soul? — You must follow the religion taught by Christ. He is “the way, the truth, and the life.” (John xiv. 6.) “Go ye into the whole world,” He said to His Apostles, “and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be condemned.” (Mark xvi. 15, 16.)

How many religions did Christ teach? — Most certainly only one; for this plain reason, that He cannot contradict Himself. “There shall be *one* fold and *one* shepherd,” He says. (John x. 16.) And St. Paul tells you that there is “one Lord” and “one faith.” (Ephes. iv. 5.)

What, therefore, is to be thought of the many religions in this country? — As our Saviour taught but one religion, it must follow that all these religions are false *except* one, wherever that is. Hence St. Paul says in his epistle to the

Galatians (i. 8): “Though we, or an angel from heaven, preach a Gospel to you besides that which we have preached, let him be anathema.”

Is it not very uncharitable to say that all religions are false except one? — It is not more uncharitable than to point out the right road to one when he is on a journey, and to tell him all other roads will lead him astray.

But are you not safe in following the religion in which you were born? — From what you have been reading, it is as clear as noonday that you are not safe in following the religion in which you were born, unless it be the one true religion which Christ taught.

But how are you to find out the true religion? — You must truly and heartily repent of all the sins you have committed; you must have no other wish than to learn the will of God and to do it; you must be resolved that neither persecutions nor losses, nor wordly interest, nor anything else whatsoever, shall prevent you from doing the will of God, when you know what that will is; and you must often pray that He will teach you His holy will, saying: “Lord what wilt Thou have me to do?” (Acts ix. 6.) If you will follow this advice, you may be sure that God will hear your prayer and lead you into the right way, for He promises to give His Holy Spirit to

those who ask it. (Luke xi. 16; Matt. vii. 7, 8.)

You should also look about you and inquire which is the one true religion. You will soon find in the New Testament that Christ established a Church upon earth; that He built it upon a rock, and declared that the gates of hell shall not prevail against it (Matt. xvi. 18); you will find that He gave His Church authority to teach His religion, and commanded all to hear and obey it (Matt. xviii. 17; Luke x. 16; Acts ix. 6, 7; x. 5, 6); that this Church cannot teach error, being "the pillar and ground of the truth" (I Tim. iii. 15); and that by following what it teaches you will be freed from all doubt and perplexity about the way to heaven, and will no longer be tossed about by every wind of doctrine (Ephes. iv. 11-15). You will find, in short, that you will be as sure of learning the religion of Christ from this Church as if you heard Him speaking to you Himself. "He that heareth you, heareth Me" (Luke x. 16); and St. Paul says: "For Christ, therefore, we are ambassadors; God as it were exhorting by us" (II. Cor. v. 20). "And I will ask the Father, and He shall give you another paraclete, that He may abide with you forever;" and again: "But when He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He

will teach you all truth." (John xiv. 16; xiv. 13.)

Such is the Church which Christ our Lord established upon earth, with a living, speaking, and unerring authority to teach you the way to heaven; and this, therefore, is the Church which you must endeavor to find.

A little more examination will discover to you that this Church is no other than that which you often truly say was the first and will be the last, and which all Christians say they believe when they repeat the Apostles' Creed: "I believe the Holy Catholic Church." Yes, this is the Church which Christ built on a rock, which has stood for eighteen hundred years, and has triumphed over all the persecutions raised against it; this is the Church from which all other churches have separated, whilst it has always remained the same as our Saviour established it. (See Apoc. xxii. 17; Ps. xxxiv. 11; Matt. x. 17 to end of chap.; xix. 29, v. 10-12, vi. 25 to end of chap.) Death! Judgment! Heaven! Hell! Eternity!

APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER AND WORK FOR THE CONVERSION OF AMERICA.

What country is more worthy of missionary endeavor than our own land? "The harvest is ripe and bending low with richest fruit." The American people would give their hearts' blood to know and possess the whole truth.

The watchwords of our movement are: We are not enemies. We come not to conquer but to win.

A PRAYER FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY.

O God the Holy Ghost, Spirit of Truth and Love, who desirest that all nations should be brought into one Faith, we beseech Thee to enlighten our understanding and strengthen our will, that we may zealously work and pray for the conversion of our beloved country. Grant us the privilege of helping our fellow-countrymen to believe the doctrines which our Lord Jesus Christ taught by His apostles, and to accept the means of salvation which, through their successors, He administers unto men's souls that all may belong to that one Fold of which Christ is the one Shepherd, and go onward by the one Way of Truth to life everlasting. Amen.

1. Select one soul for whose conversion you wish to pray in a most special manner.
2. Offer up your prayers daily and your good deeds to secure in particular that one soul entrusted to you and whom you must save.
3. By good example attract that one soul to Christ. Lose no opportunity by conversation and the spread of Catholic reading to gain other souls for whom Christ died on the cross.

A PRAYER FOR LIGHT.

(To be said by those seeking the truth.)

O holy Spirit of God, take me as Thy disciple: guide me, illuminate me, sanctify me. Bind my hands that they may do no evil; cover my eyes that they may see it no more; sanctify my heart that evil may not dwell within me. Be Thou my God; be Thou my guide. Whithersoever Thou leadest me I will go; whatsoever Thou forbiddest me I will renounce; and whatsoever Thou commandest me in Thy strength I will do. Lead me then unto the fulness of Thy truth. Amen.

MANNER OF SERVING A PRIEST AT LOW MASS.

THE PRAYERS AT THE FOOT OF THE ALTAR.

Priest. Introibo ad altare Dei.

Altar-boy. Ad Deum—qui lætificat iuventutem meam.

At Requiem Masses the following psalm is not said, but the priest at once says *Adjutorium*, etc.

P. Iudica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta, ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

A. Quia tu es, Deus—fortitudo mea—quare me repulisti,—et quare tristis incedo,—dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam, ipsa me deduxerunt et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernacula tua.

A. Et introibo ad altare Dei,—ad Deum,—qui lætificat iuventutem meam.

P. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus: Quare tristis es anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

A. Spera in Deo,—quoniam adhuc confitebor illi,—salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

P. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui sancto.

Here bow your head with the priest.

A. Sicut erat in principio—et nunc et semper,—et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

A. Ad Deum—qui lætificat iuventutem meam.

Priest and altar-boy make the sign of the cross.

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

A. Qui fecit caelum et terram.

P. Confiteor, etc., . . . ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

A. (*Turning toward the priest.*) Misereatur tui, omnipotens Deus;—et dimissis peccatis tuis—perducat te ad vitam aeternam.

P. Amen.

Now incline the head profoundly, and remain in this position until the priest, after your *Confiteor*, has recited the *Misereatur*.

A. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti,—beatae Mariae semper virgini,—beato Michaeli Archangelo,—beato Ioanni Baptistae,—sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo,—omnibus Sanctis,—(*turn toward the priest when saying Pater*) et tibi, Pater,—quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo et opere,—mea culpa,—mea culpa,—mea maxima culpa (*at the words mea culpa strike the breast three times*). Ideo precor beatam Mariam, semper Virginem,—beatum Michaellem Archangelum,—beatum Ioannem Baptistam,—sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum,—omnes Sanctos,—(*at the word Pater turn toward the priest*) et te, Pater, orare pro me, ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

P. Misereatur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris perducat vos ad vitam aeternam.

A. Amen.

When the priest says the *Indulgentiam*, resume an erect position, making with him the sign of the cross.

P. Indulgentiam, absolutionem et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum tribuat nobis omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

A. Amen.

Bow the head slightly, and remain in that position until the priest ascends the steps of the altar.

P. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

A. Et plebs tua laetabitur in te.

P. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

A. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

P. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

A. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Arise, make a genuflection, and kneel on the lowest step of the platform near the corner of the Gospel side.

When the priest, having read the *Introit*, or beginning of the Mass, returns to the middle of the altar, say with him alternately:

P. Kyrie eleison.

A. Kyrie eleison (e-le-i-son).

P. Kyrie eleison.

A. Christe eleison.

P. Christe eleison.

A. Christe eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison.

A. Kyrie eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison.

On the Ember days, and at some other times when the priest celebrates in purple vestments, he says immediately after the *Kyrie*.

P. Flectamus genua.

Bend your knee with him and answer:

A. Levate.

On these days, when there are several orations and lessons, answer *Amen* to each oration, and *Deo gratias* to each lesson.

Whenever the priest turns towards the people and says:

P. Dominus vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

At the end of the orations, or prayers, when the priest says:

P. Per omnia saecula saeculorum,

A. Amen.

Then follows the Epistle, at the end of which the priest will give you a sign with the head or the hand or by lowering his voice, and you answer:

A. Deo gratias.

Now go from the Gospel side of the altar to the Epistle side, and when the priest goes to the middle of the altar, carry the missal, together with its stand or cushion, to the Gospel side, bowing to the priest before and after doing so. Do not forget to make the genuflection every time you pass before the tabernacle, if the Blessed Sacrament be therein. Having put the book on the altar, stand below the platform and answer as follows:

P. Dominus vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Sequentia sancti Evangelii secundum M.

A. Gloria ☩ tibi ☩ Domine. ☩

Here make the sign of the cross upon the forehead, mouth and breast.

When the priest pronounces the name of Jesus in the beginning of the Gospel, bow to the book and go to the Epistle side and remain standing during the Gospel. Always take your place opposite that of the book. After the Gospel say:

A. Laus tibi, Christe.

When the priest uncovers the chalice, arise, get the cruets, and take them to the altar, on the Epistle side. When the priest approaches the corner of the Epistle side hold out the wine cruet, with its handle toward your left side, so that the priest can easily take it; then present the water cruet in the same manner. Kiss each cruet both before giving it and after receiving it, except in Requiem Masses.

After putting the wine cruet aside, place the small towel on your left arm, hold the water cruet by the handle in the right hand, and the plate in the left; as the priest holds his fingers over the plate, pour a little water over them. Then return the plate and cruets to their proper place, fold the towel, and kneel again at the Epistle side.

When the priest turns to the people and says:

P. Orate, fratres,

A. Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis—
ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui,—ad utilitatem quoque
nostram,—totiusque ecclesiae suae sanctae.

Before the Preface the priest says:

P. Per omnia saecula saeculorum.

A. Amen,

P. Dominus vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Sursum corda.

A. Habemus ad Dominum.

P. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.

A. Dignum et iustum est.

When the priest bows and says the *Sanctus*, ring the altar-bell three times, and, if it is customary, light the *Sanctus-candle*. Before leaving, and when returning to your place, make a genuflection. When, after extending his hands over the chalice, the priest makes the sign of the cross over it, give another signal with the bell and kneel down behind the priest, a little to the right—Raise the chasuble a little with your left hand, while with your right hand you ring the bell briefly at each of the priest's genuflections, and at the elevation of the Sacred Host and of the Chalice.—Then bow profoundly, adoring the Blessed Sacrament.—When the priest kisses the altar, return to your place at the Epistle side.

After praying silently, the priest begins the *Pater noster*, first saying:

P. Per omnia saecula saeculorum.

A. Amen.

Concluding the *Pater noster*, the priest says:

P. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem

A. Sed libera nos a malo.

After another short prayer:

P. Per omnia saecula saeculorum.

A. Amen.

P. Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

When the priest says the *Agnus Dei*, strike your breast three times, and repeat the words in your heart, or say them in English: "Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world: have mercy on us, give us peace."

When the priest takes up the Sacred Host for communion, and strikes his breast three times, give the signals with the bell.—When the priest, after receiving the Sacred Host, makes a genuflection, you also make a genuflection; then, taking the cruets, step to the right side of the priest, and, when he holds out the chalice, pour some wine into it; when he holds it out the second time gently pour first some wine and then some water over his fingers.—Replace the cruets, carry the missal to the Epistle side, bowing to the priest before you take it and after you have placed it, extinguish the *Sanctus-candle*, if there be any, and, after making a genuflection in the middle, kneel down at the Gospel side.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

The oration concludes with

P. Per omnia saecula saeculorum.

A. Amen.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

A. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Ite, missa est, or Benedicamus Domino.

A. Deo gratias.

During the Octave of Easter add three times *Alleluja*.

If the missal has been left open, rise, make a genuflection in the middle, take the missal, and kneel down in the middle for the blessing, to which answer *Amen*. Then carry the missal to the Gospel side, descend to the side step, and answer as at the first Gospel.

At the end say *Deo gratias* and carry the missal back to the Epistle side, take it from the stand, step down, kneel to the right of the priest, and say jointly with him the three *Hail Marys* and the *Hail, Holy Queen*. Then give the priest the biretta, make with him a genuflection, and precede him to the sacristy.

If the missal is not to be carried to the Gospel side, remain at your place, bow, and make the sign of the cross at the blessing; then rise, give the answers, and at the *Verbum caro factum est* make a genuflection.

GENERAL REMARKS.

1. The server should consider himself highly honored, at being permitted to attend on a priest offering the most Holy Sacrifice. He should therefore perform this important office with great purity of conscience, rectitude of intention, devotion, and decorum.

2. In making the Sign of the Cross, he should put his left hand a little below the breast, and, touching the forehead, the breast, and the left and right shoulders with the fingers of his righthand, he should say: *In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.*

3. A simple inclination is made by bending the head moderately. A simple bow implies an inclination of the head and a moderate bending of the

body. A low bow is made by bending the head and body profoundly, yet not so much as to render the action unseemly. A bow is considered sufficiently profound when the person that makes it, being in that position, can reach the knee with the extremity of his hand.

4. To make a genuflection, one should bring the right knee down to the floor near the left foot, without inclining the body, and then rise up again, naturally, and without too great haste.

5. A genuflection on both knees is made by first bending the right knee to the floor, then the left likewise to the floor; and, after having made a low bow, rising by lifting the left knee first, and then the right.

6. To join the hands properly, the palm of one hand should be applied to the palm of the other, and both held upward against the breast. The thumb of the right hand should cross the thumb of the left. During the Holy Sacrifice, whenever the hands are not otherwise employed, they should be joined.

7. The server should make an inclination whenever he hears the priest pronounce the holy name of Jesus, of Mary, or of the saint whose festival is celebrated, and on such other occasions as are mentioned in paragraph third.

8. In answering, he should take care to pronounce distinctly, and not too loud, nor too quickly. His manner should be grave, without affectation. He should hold his head a little inclined, and his eyes modestly lowered.

9. To put on the surplice in a proper manner, the server should open the lower part of it, and

with both his hands pass it over the head onto his shoulders. Afterward he puts first the right arm into the right sleeve, and then the left into the other sleeve; and having adjusted it about his person, fastens it in front. In taking it off, he should first loose the strings, then withdraw his left arm from the sleeve, and lifting the surplice from the left side above the head over his right shoulder, he takes it off from the right arm.

OF THE VESTING OF THE PRIEST.

At the appointed time the server puts on the surplice (or mantle of ceremony, if he be a Religious Brother), and if no one else has prepared the cruets, lit the candles, and made other necessary preparations, he should attend to these matters. Then he places himself at the left of the priest, and, if it be the custom, helps him to vest. Whilst the priest puts on the amice, the server prepares the alb, and then puts it on him and assists him by holding up first the right sleeve of the alb and then the left. Afterward he takes the girdle (keeping the tassels at his right) and gives it to the priest, so that the latter may easily gird himself. He should take care to adjust the alb in such a manner as to let it hang equally around, about an inch from the floor. After that he gives the priest the maniple to kiss, and fastens it on his left arm. Then he hands him the stole, and finally he assists him in putting on the chasuble. After the priest is vested, the server takes the Missal (unless it be already on the altar), holding it with both his hands before his breast, having the back of it to his right. He makes a low bow to the cross or

chief image in the sacristy, with the priest, and goes before him to the altar.

FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE MASS TO THE
END OF IT.

1. Having arrived before the lowest step of the altar, the server places himself at the right of the priest, from whom he receives the biretta, kissing first the priest's hand, then the biretta. He makes a genuflection on the floor with the priest, or (if the Blessed Sacrament be not in the tabernacle) a profound bow; and, raising the priest's vesture a little, he ascends the steps with him. He places the book on the stand, so as to have the back of it turned to the right. (The server does not open the book.) Then he puts the biretta in a suitable place and, going to the Gospel side, kneels on the floor at the left of the priest, a little in the rear, and joins his hands.

2. He makes the Sign of the Cross with the priest, and alternately recites the psalm *Iudica*. He bows at the *Gloria Patri*. After the priest has said the *Confiteor*, the server, inclining a little toward the priest, says *Misereatur tui*, etc.; then, bowing profoundly toward the altar, he says the *Confiteor*: At the words, *et tibi, Pater, et te, Pater*, he turns his head somewhat toward the priest. He strikes his breast when he says *mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa*. When the priest has said *Misereatur vestri*, etc., the server raises his head. At the words, *Deus tu conversus*, he inclines a little. At the words, *Dominus vobiscum*, he rises and raises the priest's alb a little, while the latter ascends the steps. Then he kneels on the lowest

step, and remains there till the end of the Epistle.

3. He says the *Kyrie eleison* alternately with the priest. If the celebrant says *Flectamus genua*, the server answers, *Levate*. If there be more than one Epistle, he answers *Deo gratias* at the end of each of them. The Epistle or Epistles being read, he rises, makes a genuflection (or a bow) in the middle, and goes to the book. If the priest makes a genuflection, as happens during Lent, the server also makes a genuflection. When the priest has finished reading, the server carries the book with the stand to the Gospel side, making a genuflection or a bow in the middle, as he passes. Having placed the book on the altar, he turns it a little to the right, and goes a step below the platform, near the book. He answers at the *Dominus vobiscum*; and at the words, *Sequentia Sancti Evangelii*, he puts his left hand on his breast, and with the thumb of the right he makes a cross on his forehead, lips, and breast. As the priest pronounces the name of Jesus in the beginning of the Gospel, the server bows toward the book, and goes down on the floor to the Epistle side, making a genuflection or a bow in the middle. If the name of Jesus be not mentioned, then he bows to the priest, and, going to his place, stands during the Gospel, at the end of which he answers *Laus tibi, Christe*, and kneels down.

4. If the *Credo* be said, the server kneels down during its recitation, and makes a low bow at the words *Et incarnatus est*, etc. Having answered the *Dominus vobiscum*, he rises and goes to the credence-table, takes the cruets,

and carries them to the altar on the Epistle side. (He folds the veil of the chalice, if the priest leaves it unfolded.) When the celebrant approaches the corner of the Epistle, the server bows to him, and presents, after first kissing it, the cruet with wine; he receives it back, kissing it, and presents the cruet with water, kissing it both before giving it and after receiving it. (He does not kiss the priest's hand.) At the words, *Veni sanctificator*, he takes the cruet with water in his right hand, and the plate in the left, holding the towel on his left arm, and pours water on the priest's fingers, bowing to him before and after.

5. Having placed the cruets on the credence-table, he kneels on the first step in front of the altar at the Epistle side. Bowing slightly he answers the *Orate fratres*; afterward he gives the responses before the Preface, and moderately rings the little bell at the *Sanctus*. It is the custom here to ring the bell also at *Hanc igitur*, when the priest holds his hands extended over the chalice.

6. At the words, *Qui pridie*, etc., the server goes up and kneels on the edge of the platform at the right of the priest. He inclines during the consecration of both species, makes a low bow when the priest adores the Blessed Sacrament, and gives one stroke of the bell. At each elevation the server raises the extremity of the chasuble a little with his left hand, and with his right gives three strokes of the bell.

7. The Elevation being over, he rises, and goes to kneel at his place on the Epistle side. He strikes his breast at the words, *Nobis quoque*

peccatoribus. He answers the *Per omnia sæcula sæculorum*, and at the end of the *Pater Noster*. He answers again at the *Per omnia*, etc., and at the *Pax Domini*, etc. When the priest says *Domine, non sum dignus*, the server inclines, and rings the bell moderately, so that, if there be persons to go to Communion, they may approach the holy table. When the priest uncovers the chalice after receiving the Sacred Host, the server rises, goes to the credence-table, takes the cruets, carries them up to the altar, and inclines while the priest takes the Precious Blood. He then proffers wine and water with the usual bows and kisses. When the server goes from the credence-table to the altar, he genuflects on the floor, at the Epistle side. He stands on the platform to give the wine at the first ablution, and returns to the highest step for the second.

8. If there are communicants: after the priest has received the most Precious Blood, the server, kneeling on the step at the Epistle side, bows profoundly, and says the *Confiteor*. He inclines and answers the *Misereatur vestri*, and makes the Sign of the Cross at the words, *Indulgentiam*, etc. The Communion being over, he raises the priest's alb while the latter ascends the steps and kneels again until the priest has closed the tabernacle; after which he presents the cruets as noted above.

9. Having placed the cruets on the credence-table, the server goes to the Gospel side; thence he takes the book and carries it with the stand to the Epistle side, making a genuflection in the middle as he passes; then taking the veil he carries it to the Gospel side, making a second genuflection

in the middle; after which he kneels on the lowest step on the Gospel side. He answers the prayers, etc. When the priest gives the blessing, the server, remaining at his place, bows and makes the Sign of the Cross, at the end of which he answers, *Amen*. Then he rises, answers the *Dominus vobiscum*, and, at the beginning of the Gospel, signs himself, as mentioned in No. 3. Towards the end of the Gospel, he goes for the priest's birreta; he genuflects with the priest at the words, *Et Verbum caro*, etc. Then he goes up to the altar, takes the book, bows to the cross with the priest, and with him he goes down and makes a genuflection, or a bow, on the floor. He gives the biretta to the priest, kissing first the biretta then the priest's hand, and goes before him to the sacristy. There, after making, with the priest, a low bow to the cross or image, he bows to him. He then puts the book in its place, and, if customary, helps the priest to disrobe. Finally, he takes off his surplice or mantle, and retires.

10. If there be a last Gospel peculiar to the day, the server, after the priest has said *Ite, missa est*, carries the book to the Gospel side, taking care to kneel when the priest gives the blessing. When the priest has finished reading, he carries the book back to the Epistle side.

11. Should the Mass be celebrated in presence of the Blessed Sacrament exposed, the genuflection in going to and leaving the altar, is made on both knees. The server pours water on the priest's hands, standing on the floor at the Epistle side,

with the towel on his arm. The cruets are not kissed.

12. When Mass is for the dead, the psalm, *Judica me*, etc., is not said, and the usual kisses are omitted. At the end of Mass, the priest, instead of *Ite, missa est*, says, *Requiescant in pace*, to which the server answers, *Amen*.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

(From the New Raccolta.)

His Holiness, Pope Pius IX., by a brief, July 28, 1863, granted to all the faithful, every time that, with at least a contrite heart, they shall make the sign of the cross, invoking at the same time the blessed Trinity with the words: *In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost*: an indulgence of fifty days.

His Holiness, Pope Pius IX., by a brief, March 23, 1876, granted to all the faithful, every time that, with at least a contrite heart, they shall make the sign of the cross with holy water, pronouncing at the same time the above-mentioned words: *In the name of the Father*, etc., an indulgence of one hundred days.

PRAYER TO ST. JOHN, THE BELOVED DISCIPLE.

(From the New Raccolta.)

O glorious apostle, whose virginal purity made thee so dear to Jesus that thou wast privileged to lean thy head upon His divine bosom and to be left by Him to take His place as son of His most holy Mother, I entreat thee to enkindle in me the most ardent love for Jesus and Mary. Obtain for me, I beseech thee, from the Lord, that I too, with a heart quite weaned from all worldly attachments, may be made worthy to be always united to Jesus as a faithful disciple, and to Mary as a devoted son here on earth, that so I may abide with them forever in heaven. Amen.

His Holiness, Leo XIII., by a rescript of the S. Congr. of Indulgences, Dec. 8, 1897, granted to the faithful who shall recite the above prayer, an indulgence of two hundred days, once a day.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

PART I.

Adeste Fideles.....	59
Adoremus	42
Adoro Te Devote.....	50
Adoro Te.....	51
Alma Redemptoris.....	14
Angels We Have Heard.....	92
As the Dewy Shades of Even.....	216
Asperges.....	196
Ascendit Deus.....	62
At Lourdes.....	148
At the Offertory.....	95
Ave Maria Stella.....	9, 10, 11, 25
Ave Regina.....	15
Ave Verum.....	44, 46
Ave Maria.....	75
Approach not the Altar.....	232
After Holy Communion.....	237
At Holy Communion.....	236
Abide with Me.....	240
Blossoms Fair.....	225
Bona Mors.....	104
Bright Queen of Heaven.....	163
Before Holy Communion.....	235
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.....	26
Christus Vincit.....	43

Christ has Descended.....	119
Confitemini.....	84
Cor Mariæ Immaculatum.....	40
Cor Iesu.....	212
De Profundis.....	78
Dixit Dominus.....	4
Dies Irae.....	80
Dear Sacred Heart.....	219
Easter Hymn.....	93
Ecce Panis Angelorum.....	57
Ecce Panis.....	61
Ecce Pontifex.....	89
Et Gloriamini.....	87
Fading, Still Fading.....	152
God of Mercy.....	101
Good Jesus, Help.....	178
Gozos á la Inmaculada Concepción.....	201
Graces from My Jesus Flowing.....	102
Guardian Angel.....	174
Hail, Queen of Heaven.....	129
Hail, Holiest Queen.....	160
Hail, Heavenly Queen.....	145
Hail, Glorious St. Patrick.....	175
Have I not Loved Thee.....	96
Hibernia's Champion Saint.....	176
Holy Joseph, Dearest Father.....	168
Holy, Holy, Holy.....	115
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.....	117
Hymn for Epiphany.....	218

Holy Mary, Mother Mild.....	141
Hymn for the Elevation.....	108
Heart of Mary.....	151

Iesu Dulcis Memoria.....	54
Immaculate.....	131
I Need Thee, Heart of Jesus.....	94
I Need Thee, Dearest Mother.....	149

Joseph, Guardian of Mary.....	171
Jesus, my Lord, my God.....	98
Just Where the Silvery Moonbeams Fall.....	147
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.....	213

Laetatus Sum.....	6
Laudate Pueri.....	5
Laudate Ierusalem.....	8
Laudate Dominum.....	41
Lead, Kindly Light.....	111
Letrilla á María Santísima.....	204
Letrilla para la Sagrada Comunión.....	206
Litaniae Sanctorum.....	182
Litany of the Sacred Heart.....	194
Litany of the Blessed Virgin.....	155, 192, 193
Life on Earth.....	224

• Macula non est in Te.....	165
Magnificat.....	12, 13
Maiden Mother.....	157
Mary, Dearest Mother.....	156
Miseremini.....	77
Miserere.....	79
Mother of Mt. Carmel.....	140
Mother Dear, O Pray for Me.....	153

Mother Dearest.....	161
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	114
Nisi Dominus.....	7
O Blest More'er the Mother.....	143
O Crux, Ave, Spes Unica.....	191
O Filii et Filiae.....	58
O Fons Amoris Inclyte.....	64
O Lord, I am not Worthy.....	100
O Jesus! Open Wide Thy Heart.....	110
O Heart of God.....	105
O Maria, Virgo Pia.....	73
On this Day, O Beautiful Mother.....	136
O Salutaris..... 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 37, 39, 40	
O Sacrament.....	215
O Sacred Heart.....	106
O Sanctissima.....	74
O Salutaris Sacra.....	76
Our Lady of Purity.....	132
Our Queen of May.....	137
Our Lovely Queen of May.....	139
Our Lady of Good Counsel.....	166
O what Could My Jesus Do More.....	180
Panis Angelicus.....	52
Pange Lingua.....	56
Parce Domine.....	41
Plegaria al Sagrado Corazón de Jesús.....	209
Pontifical Blessing.....	200
Regina Caeli.....	16
Sacris Sollemniis.....	53

Salve Regina.....	18, 20, 22, 24
Salve á San José (Spanish).....	208
St. Patrick.....	175, 176
Stabat Mater.....	71
St. Bernard's Prayer.....	120
St. Joseph (English).....	168, 171, 172, 173, 214, 223
St. Joseph (Latin).....	221
St. Joseph (Spanish).....	208
Sacred Heart, Fount of Love.....	228
Star of Ocean.....	233
Sub Tuum Praesidium.....	199
Sweet Lady.....	124
Tantum Ergo.....	27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 38, 220
There is no Heart Like Thine.....	112
The Message.....	179
The Immaculate Conception.....	121
Thou Art All Fair.....	126
The Heart of Mary.....	128
The Mournful Litany.....	134
'Tis the Month of Our Mother.....	144
Thou hast Sorrowed the Spirit that Loved Thee.....	169
To Jesus' Heart all Burning.....	103
To the Sacred Heart.....	116
To Love Holy Mary.....	123
To Thee, O Patron Dearest.....	214
Two Thousand Years.....	227
Thanksgiving after Communion.....	230
Thy Soul is an Altar.....	238
Up from a Heart Oppressed with Pain.....	164
Vespers for Sunday.....	3
Veni Iesu Amor Mi.....	70
Veni Creator Spiritus.....	60

Vidi Aquam	197
Vivat! Vivat!.....	83
What Mortal Tongue.....	211
When Morning Gilds the Skies.....	217
With Holy Choirs of Angels.....	158
With Fond Acclaim.....	223
Wilt Thou Look Upon Me, Mother.....	239

CLASSIFIED INDEX.

PART I.

Immaculate Conception.....Frontispiece

VESPERS:

Dixit Dominus.....	4
Laudate Pueri.....	5
Laetatus Sum.....	6
Nisi Dominus.....	7
Laudate Ierusalem.....	8
Ave Maris Stella.....	9, 10, 11
Magnificat.....	12, 13
Alma Redemptoris.....	14
Ave Regina.....	15, 25
Regina Caeli.....	16
Salve Regina.....	18, 20, 22, 24

BENEDICTION HYMNS:

O Salutaris.....	26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 37, 39, 40
Tantum Ergo.....	27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 38, 220
Laudate Dominum.....	41
Cor Mariae Immaculatum.....	40
Parce Domine.....	41
Adoremus.....	42
Christus Vincit.....	43
Ave Verum.....	44, 46
Adoro Te Devote.....	50
Adoro Te.....	51
Panis Angelicus.....	52
Sacris Sollemniis.....	53
Iesu Dulcis Memoria.....	54
Pange Lingua.....	56

Ecce Panis Angelorum.....	56
Ecce Panis.....	61
O Sacrament.....	215

SACRED HEART, HYMNS TO THE

O Fons Amoris Inclyte.....	64
Veni Iesu Amor Mi.....	70
I Need Thee, Heart of Jesus.....	94
Have I not Loved Thee.....	96
To Jesus' Heart All Burning.....	103
O Heart of God.....	105
O Sacred Heart.....	106
O Jesus! Open Wide Thy Heart.....	110
There is no Heart Like Thine.....	112
To the Sacred Heart.....	116
The Message.....	179
Cor Iesu.....	212
Dear Sacred Heart.....	219
Life on Earth.....	224
Sacred Heart, Fount of Love.....	228

OUR LORD, HYMNS TO

Vivat! Vivat!.....	83
Et Gloriamini.....	87
Jesus, my Lord, my God.....	98
God of Mercy.....	101
Graces from my Jesus Flowing.....	102
Nearer my God to Thee.....	114
Holy, Holy, Holy.....	115
Holy God We Praise Thy Name.....	117
Good Jesus, Help.....	178
O what Could my Jesus do More.....	180
When Morning Gilds the Skies.....	217
Abide with Me.....	240
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.....	213
Thanksgiving after Communion.....	231

HOLY GHOST, HYMN TO THE

Veni Creator Spiritus.....	60
----------------------------	----

BLESSED VIRGIN, HYMNS TO THE

Stabat Mater.....	71
O Maria, Virgo Pia.....	73
O Sanctissima.....	74
Ave Maria.....	75
St. Bernard's Prayer.....	120
The Immaculate Conception.....	121
To Love Holy Mary.....	123
Sweet Lady.....	124
Thou Art All Fair.....	126
The Heart of Mary.....	128
Hail, Queen of Heaven.....	129
Immaculate.....	131
Our Lady of Purity.....	132
The Mournful Litany.....	134
On this Day, O Beautiful Mother.....	136
Our Queen of May.....	137
Our Lovely Queen of May.....	139
Mother of Mt. Carmel.....	140
Holy Mary, Mother Mild.....	141
O Blest Fore'er the Mother.....	143
'Tis the Month of Our Mother.....	144
Hail, Heavenly Queen.....	145
Just Where the Silvery Moonbeams Fall.....	147
At Lourdes.....	148
I Need Thee, Dearest Mother.....	149
Heart of Mary.....	151
Fading, Still Fading.....	152
Mother, Dear O Pray for Me.....	153
Mary, Dearest Mother.....	156
Maiden Mother.....	157
With Holy Choirs of Angels.....	158

Hail, Holiest Queen.....	160
Mother Dearest	161
Bright Queen of Heaven.....	163
Up from a Heart Oppressed with Pain.....	164
Macula non est in Te.....	165
Our Lady of Good Counsel.....	166
Sub Tuum Praesidium.....	199
What Mortal Tongue.....	211
As the Dewy Shades of Even	216
Blossoms Fair.....	225
Star of Ocean.....	233
Will Thou Look Upon Me Mother	239

SAINT JOSEPH, HYMNS TO

Holy Joseph, Dearest Father.....	168
Joseph, Guardian of Mary	171
Saint Joseph.....	172, 173
Salve á San José.....	208
To Thee, O Patron Dearest....	214
Salve, Joseph.....	221
With Fond Acclaim.....	223

ANGELS, HYMNS TO THE

Confitemini.....	84
Thou hast Sorrowed the Spirit that Loved Thee..	169
Guardian Angel.....	174

MASS HYMNS:

Asperges.....	196
Vidi Aquam.....	197
At the Offertory.....	95
Hymn for the Elevation.....	108
Christ has Descended.....	119
O Lord, I am not Worthy.....	100
Approach not the Altar.....	232
Before Holy Communion.....	235

Thy Soul is an Altar.....	238
At Holy Communion.....	236
After Holy Communion	237

CHRISTMAS HYMNS:

Adeste Fideles.....	59
Angels We Have Heard	92
Hymn for Epiphany.....	218

EASTER HYMNS:

O Filii Et Filiae.....	58
Ascendit Deus.....	62
Easter Hymn.....	93

HYMNS AND SEQUENCE FOR THE DEAD

O Salutaris Sacra.....	76
Miseremini	77
De Profundis	78
Miserere.....	79
Dies Irae.....	80
Bona Mors.....	104

MISCELLANEOUS HYMNS:

Ecce Pontifex.....	89
Lead, Kindly Light.....	111
O Crux, Ave, Spes Unica.....	191
Hail, Glorious St. Patrick.....	175
Hibernia's Champion Saint.....	176
Pontifical Blessing	200
Two Thousand Years.....	227

LITANIES:

Litaniae Sanctorum.....	182
Litany of the Sacred Heart.....	194
Litany of the Blessed Virgin.....	155, 192, 193

SPANISH HYMNS:

Gozos á la Inmaculada Concepción.....	201
---------------------------------------	-----

Letrilla á María Santísima.....	204
Letrilla para la Sagrada Comuni6n.....	206
Salve á San José.....	208
Plegaria al Sagrado Coraz6n de Jesús.....	209

PART II.

Saint Joseph.....	Illustration
Preface.....	2

DAILY PRAYERS:

Our Father	3
Hail Mary.....	3
Glory.....	3
Apostles Creed.....	4
Confiteor	4
Acts, Contrition, Faith, Hope, Love.....	5
Prayer to the Blessed Virgin.....	6
Offering to be Made Every Morning	6
The Angelus.....	7
Memorare	7
Prayer to Divine Providence	8

CHRISTIAN'S RULE OF LIFE, A

Instruction	9
-------------------	---

TRUTHS EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW:

The Ten Commandments.....	11
The Six Commandments of the Church.....	11
Holy Days of Obligation.....	12
Lay Baptism.....	12

HOLY MASS:

Instruction	13
Manner of Serving a Priest at Low Mass.....	98
General Remarks on Serving Mass.....	103

Asperges, (English)	15
Prayer Before Mass.....	15
Prayers at Mass.....	17, 41
Blessed be God, (The Divine Praises).....	41
Prayers after Low Mass.....	42

CONFESSION, PRAYERS FOR

Instruction	44
Prayers before Confession.....	45
Prayers after Confession.....	51

HOLY COMMUNION:

Instruction	52
Prayers before Holy Communion.....	53, 58
Prayers after Holy Communion.....	55, 61

MISCELLANEOUS:

Universal Prayer.....	64
Prayer to the Angel Guardian.....	66
Sub Tuum.....	66
Prayer to St. Ignatius	66
Way of the Cross.....	67
Devotions to St. Joseph.....	81
Prayers for the Dead.....	84
The Layman at High Mass	85
The Sacraments, Instruction on.....	91
A Short Way to Truth	92
Apostleship of Prayer, (Prayer for Christian Unity)	96
Prayer for Light, (To be said by those Seeking the Truth).....	97
The Sign of the Cross.....	111
Prayer to St. John, the Beloved Disciple.....	112

HOLY ROSARY, THE

Instruction	68
The Joyful Mysteries.....	68

The Sorrowful Mysteries	68
The Glorious Mysteries.....	69

LITANIES:

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.....	69
Litany of the Saints.....	71
Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.....	77
Litany of the Sacred Heart.....	79

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